Bellefonte Republican.

Established in 1869.} "Let us see to it, that a Government of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."---A. LINCOLN. {Terms: $2.00 per annum.

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Bellefonte Republican.

EDWARD T. TUTEN, - - Editor.

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EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

THE border-raid bill has received its quietus.

CHILI has declared war against Peru and Bolivia.

THE *Democrat* is booming—with political nonsense and tomfoolery.

THE mint at New Orleans receives over 4,000 pounds of silver per week, converting it into coin.

IT WAS expected that a veto message on the Army bill would be sent to the Senate yesterday.

THE negro exodus is exciting the depopulated regions down South, and the subject of Chinese labor is broached.

THE Democratic members of Congress are talking about the poverty of the Nation, and yet they manage to spend about $12,000 per day.

THE President has issued a proclamation, warning all persons from settling in the Indian territory, as it has been set apart for the Red Man's use.

THE Democrats gobbled a "phat" take when Senator Davis left the Independent party last week and joined them. Mr. Davis weighs three or four hundred pounds.

HON. WM. M. LOWE, a member of the House from Alabama, has challenged Senator Logan to fight a duel, but the grave Senator don't mind the blathering blatherskite.

INFORMATION has been received at Washington to the effect that Mr. Stoughton, our Minister to Russia, will sail for home about May 1st, and that he intends to resign.

SOME fellow stole a cart load of Investigator Glover's testimony, and there is gnashing of teeth. The testimony was very valuable—having cost the country thousands of dollars.

THE Zulus met with a crushing defeated at the hands of the British on April 3. Eleven thousand dark-visaged warriors attacked the English, but where driven off with great slaughter.

GEN. JOHN A. LIX requested that there be no military display at his funeral except that his country's flag enshroud his coffin. He was a soldier of the war of 1812, and of the war for the Union.

WILL General Beaver hurry down to Harrisburg and consult the junior editor of the *Democrat*? The junior wants to know something about the Union League speeches and the Gubernatorial nomination in 1882.

THE committee to investigate the State College and its financial condition arrived last evening. It is composed of Senators St. Clair and Craig, and Representatives Ackerly and Provins and another gentleman whose name we did not learn. They are in charge of the Sergeant-at-Arms of the House.

THE REPUBLICAN is grieved over the defeat of the Pittsburgh Riot bill. That paper must have had its hand in the money bags, too, or it would not be so anxious that Centre county people should have an additional tax burden put upon their shoulders.—*Watchman.*

The REPUBLICAN supported the bill from honest convictions, but the *Watchman* opposed it because the managers refused to pay its editor a stipulated sum of money. In short, they *wouldn't* buy Meek.

GEN. GARFIELD, like all other Republicans, is greatly cheered by the result of the spring elections in Ohio. He thinks the vote shows unmistakably that the majority of the whole people do not approve of the present revolutionary attitude of the Democrats in Congress and he is confident that if the present course of that party is persisted in, the majority for the Republicans in the fall election in Ohio will be largely increased. So it will be everywhere else, too.

Russia's Troubles.

The tendency of mankind is naturally toward absolute freedom, so far as it conduces to happiness. Beyond that the rational man has no desire to go, but to that point he is continually striding. The monarchical governments of the old world are gradually tending that way. The last quarter century has witnessed wonderful changes of public opinion in Europe. France, once ruled by the Bonapartes, now chooses at stated times an executive to administer its laws. In the place of the German Empire, we would not be surprised to see a Republic planted. Indeed, the signs of the times point almost inevitably to that conclusion. The Independent spirit of Her Majesty's subjects cannot be made to down, and a very strong feeling for self rule or home government is manifested. This is but a step to final freedom.

At this time Russia is being shaken from the White to the Black Sea because of the late attempt upon the Czar's life, and it would not be an exaggeration to say that a reign of terror exists. The country, or at least six of the most populous districts, have been placed under martial law, executed in each by a Governor-general with as full autocratic power as may be exercised by the Czar. The schools and colleges are declared under the absolute control of the new officers of the Crown, and civil suits are no longer to be brought before the regular judges and courts of law, but referred to and disposed of by courts-martial. Of course, under such rough and rigid discipline there is not to be anything resembling freedom of the press. Law is suspended. Force is to prevail. In each of the six departments thus organized a fortress prison is to be erected, capable of containing 6,000 suspected persons. The alleged cause of these changes, which may lead to the disintegration of the Russian Empire, is the belief that the Nihilists, as the discontented are generally denominated, have formed a widespread conspiracy of all classes and ranks against the Czar in particular and Imperial autocracy in general. What increases the difficulty is that there is known to be a great difference of opinion as to the proper mode of governing the Empire between the Emperor and his heir apparent. The former desires to carry on the government on the old, familiar plan; but the Czarowitch is known to be in favor of giving the people more liberty and responsibility. It has been stated, indeed, and not officially denied, that for several weeks the Czarowitch has been detained, almost as a prisoner, in his residence in St. Petersburgh. If one can imagine a whole people in moral revolt against their government, but dreading the consequence of open war, and exposed to the temptations and treachery of desperate revolutionists working in the army, in the civil service, in the schools, even at the hearthstones of their homes, and a great military despotism stalking over the land, he may form an idea of the state of things in that empire.

THE first Treasury warrant for the payment of arrears of pension has been signed, and it is believed the back pensions can be paid as rapidly as the accounts are made up, or at the rate of a million and a half a month, unless unexpected appropriations should be hereafter made by Congress. After the first of July the enormous saving created by the process of refunding, and the increased business, will tell favorably upon our finances. The annual saving by refunding is $13,600,000, and two years' saving on the interest to be paid will go far towards paying these arrears of pensions without increasing the burden of the public debt.

MR. WHITTHORNE wants an investigation of the Negro Exodus. The gentleman being a Democrat, we fear the investigation would show a deal more than bargained for.

The Cry for Grant.

There is a manifest disposition among the great mass of Republicans to re-nominate General Grant for the Presidency. This is so for several good reasons: The Democracy, by its persistent course toward revolution has aroused the people from an apparent lethargy; the rebelistic speeches by confederate members of Congress, and the sentiments expressed by Southern newspapers, has stirred the North to a sense of duty. The expressions of these men during the last six months, have touched the Northern heart, and the loyal people of the country will not be slow to heed the threatenings and warnings. Republicans, as a rule, see in General Grant, a man whose convictions are intensely loyal, and therefore well-suited for any emergency. Cool, quiet and self-possessed at all times, he cannot be moved by the threats and intimidations of men whose chief element of greatness lies in their delight to fire the public sentiment in the South. The doctrine of States' Rights is as strong in Georgia to-day as it was in 1860, and the hatred for the North is even stronger

A story from over the sea states that the General would, under no circumstances, take the nomination if tendered him. If this be true, then the question is settled so far as he is concerned. The words of a mere private letter will not suffice, though, and until it is officially announced, we cannot believe it. He will not, at least decline a thing until it is offered. We have no doubt that it will require a great effort to induce him to be a candidate. His long official life, and an active life abroad necessarily call for rest. The New York *Tribune* recently made an analysis of the sentiment of prominent men upon the question of General Grant's candidacy, and there is no mistaking his popularity. The enthusiastic manner in which he has been and is being received abroad has increased the love of his countrymen for the "silent man," and when he shall traverse the continent from west to east, he will be met everywhere with the greatest outburst of joy and respect ever tendered a returning American.

The Store Order Bill.

Senator Alexander voted against the store-order bill, and a good many of his constituents have been hauling him over the coals for it. The position our Senator took was that the bill was unconstitutional, being nothing more or less than a special law. Mr. Alexander says the last section of the bill virtually destroys the good it intended to do working men, by providing that the law shall not be enforced where an agreement is made between the employer and employed. If this be the case, an iron or coal operator need not hire a man unless he chooses to make an agreement to take his pay in orders, thereby debarring himself from the enjoyment of the very rights which the law intended. We have not seen the bill as it passed, but we will publish on the inside of next week's issue, the remarks of Senator Alexander, so that every person may see how he stands on the matter.

Another point that Mr. Alexander made was this: Under the present law, if an operator dies, or a man leaves the employment of the employer, he may recover the amount due him in cash, whereas, under the new law, a man would be compelled to take all that is due him in orders, if the employer held him to the agreement. This Mr. Alexander proposed to remedy by an amendment, which will be fully explained in his speech, to be published next week.

MASSACHUSETTS has a miser so mean that when he hanged himself with a halter on account of worriment over money matters, and was discovered and cut down in time by a neighbor, he sent the latter a bill for fifty cents for spoiling the halter in his anxiety to save his life.

Governor Hoyt's Reception.

The Union League reception of Governor Hoyt on the 15th, says the Philadelphia *Bulletin*, was a brilliant affair. The club house, unrivalled in its capacity for such occasions, was handsomely illuminated and decorated and thronged with a rare assemblage of the representative men of Pennsylvania. The arrangements of the committee in charge were unusually good, and were well carried out. The banquet was a sumptuous one, and the whole compliment thus tendered to Pennsylvania's new Chief Magistrate was a tasteful and pleasant one. And among the pleasant features of the evening, none perhaps was more generally appreciated than the omission of the stock orators and oratory with which Philadelphia usually adorns such occasions. With a single exception, and that not on the regular bill, the speeches were from a comparatively fresh class of men, so far as recent years are concerned. Boker, Hoyt and Thayer, McPherson, Beaver and Hartranft, the former three with admirably prepared orations, the latter with ringing little speeches of a few minutes each, made a refreshing variation from the stereotyped table-talkers of Philadelphia festivities. The address of Mr. Boker gave the key note to the occasion, and it rang with the old uncompromising tone of lofty devotion to a true Republicanism that so often inspired the Union League in the dark days of the Rebellion; and the enthusiasm that responded to his vigorous phases showed how strongly his audience was in sympathy with his stalwart sentiments. Governor Hoyt answered back in words of hearty accord, and McPherson, in brief but brilliant periods, emphasized the doctrines to which the Union League last night renewed its old pledges. General Beaver, one of Pennsylvania's real heroes and true citizens, propped on the crutches that are his badge of honor, made an admirable little speech in full harmony with the spirit of the occasion, and Governor Hartranft, yielding reluctantly to a demand which he could not refuse, spoke words that consumed very few minutes in their utterance, but that may well engage the best deliberation of all who heard them. There was a statesmanlike wisdom in the warning that he gave to make no mistake about the reality of the dangers that threaten the country, and in the advice to the Republican party to win the confidence of the country by deserving it. The words were few, but they were worth volumes of mere talk. They were true and timely, sober and sensible, and made a marked impression upon all who heard them.

The whole affair sets the Union League upon a new career of active usefulness from which it has been retired for years past. It was designed to pay honor to Governor Hoyt, and in doing so to rally the forces of the League around their old standard, and make them available as a power in the State as they used to be. And it only needs the spirit manifested last evening to carry this good purpose out into substantial and important results.

IN THE debate in the Senate one day last week Senator Wallace was badly caught up. He had come to the rescue of a comrade, whom Mr. Blaine had used up, and made the oft repeated declaration that the States wanted to control their Congressional election without Federal interference, when Mr. Blaine asked him if the Democrats of Philadelphia had not requested the presence of Federal supervisors at the election of 1878. Mr. Wallace replied that they had. Mr. Blaine demanded the reason, and Mr. Wallace, forgetting himself, said that it was to protect them against the hordes of repeaters with which the city was overrun. This fatal admission raised a laugh on the Republican side, at Wallace's expense, and he soon after retired to the cloak room to hide his mortification.

Exit Union Soldiers!

Last Friday the resolution of the Democratic caucus, giving the Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate power to make appointments to, and remove from the subordinate offices passed, after having been discussed during the morning hour for five days. An effort was made by the Republicans to save the Union soldiers now filling positions, but all to no avail. The amendment offered by Senator Edmunds, to prevent the removal of Union soldiers except the cause for such removal be put in writing and approved by the President of the Senate, was not only rejected, but they voted down, by a vote of 26 to 34, the amendment of Senator Carpenter, which forbade the filling of any office which had been vacated by a Union soldier by the employment of an ex-Confederate. This would have checked the Southern brigadiers, as they have scarcely made an appointment to any one who did not fight for the "lost cause." The Unionists are being removed, Col. Burch, the Sergeant-at-Arms, having issued his decree of decapitation, and their places are being filled generally by persons of Confederate sympathies. This will not last long, however, and one of these days, a political temptest will sweep over the country and drive from their positions these men. As Sheridan said, "boys, you'll all be in your old camps to night!" The morning dawned when the result of the late spring elections were announced, and the night (a bitter night for Democracy, too), will be here in 1880!

SENATORS CONKLING and Blaine were invited to attend and address the Kentucky Republican State Convention. The former wrote in reply: "The condition of affairs requires every Republican Senator to be ready to vote whenever his name is called, and therefore thanking you, as I do most sincerely, and the Republicans for whom you speak, I must defer 'till some other time the pleasure of looking into the faces of men who, against great odds, are fighting a battle which is yet to win." Mr. Blaine said: "The Republicans of the North sympathize with their political brethren of the South in the discouraging battle they have to fight; and they admire the courage and the resolution with which they maintain the contest."

THE Baltimore *Herald*, in explaining why General Grant is so popular with the masses, says: "Grant is a manly man. He is as brave in politics as he was in war. He is the least of a trimmer of any man who has filled the Presidential chair since the time of Washington. His idea of politics is to do what he thinks is right, and not what will make votes. He is, first, a man of strong individuality and self-dependence; second, a thorough American devoted to American ideas and institutions; third, a man who forms his own opinions, and is never afraid to assert them; fourth, a man of deeds rather than of words, of achievements instead of theories, of results and not politics."

THE *Watchman* made the same estimate of General Dix that the public will make of its editor after he passes away. It was light. When the *Watchman* editor goes off, we suppose we shall experience some trouble in finding men to run for State Senator or Congressman. The complaint has become chronic with him, and its only a question of time with chronic diseases.

THE Legislative bill, with its political straddlers, passed the House last Saturday. On Mr. Garfield's motion to strike off the riders, the Greenbackers voted with the Republicans. This was lost, of course, when all the Greenies except Barlow of Vermont and Kelley, of Pennsylvania, voted for the passage of the bill.

THE American horse "Parole" has won several handicap races in England.

Newspaper Jottings.

—"Consistency thou art a jewel," as the office boy said when he got the paste the right thickness.

—The St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* has a periodical column about the personalities of commercial travelers.

—The *Whetstone* is a paper published in Warren, Arkansas. Its mission is to make everybody sharp.

—Charles Nordhoff writes when he pleases for the New York *Herald*, and gets $10,000 a year for his services.

—The Boston *News Letter*, size eight by twelve inches, two columns to the page, was started April 24th, 1704.

—The stockholders of the Saltsburg *Press* have been called together to take action as to selling out the establishment.

—Allen O'Meyrs has sold his interest in the Columbus *Democrat*. Mr. W. A. Taylor will assume the position of managing editor.

—The *Buffalo Advertiser* proposes henceforth to exclude the details of murder cases from its columns, because they are productive of bad results.

—Lewis Glessner, editor of the *Hancock Courier*, died recently at his residence in Findlay, Ohio. In all the relations of life he was esteemed most highly.

—J. Riddle Weaver has purchased the Canonsburg *Rural Notes*. The former editor and proprietor, Fulton Philips, will remain as editor during the present month.

—It keeps editors and other bloated capitalists quite busy nowadays going through their piles of bonds, and sorting out the called ones for redemption.—*Lowell Courier.*

—Mr. Geo. B. Goodwin, who has for a year past been the writer of the brilliant paragraphs in the Boston *Post*, is to become editor in charge of the Bangor, (Me.) *Commercial.*

—Mr. Mudford, who was made the irremovable editor of the London *Standard* by the will of the late proprietor, was, a few years ago, a reporter in the gallery of the House of Commons.

—Col. O'Bierne, a well known Washington correspondent, now in the employ of the Indian Bureau, has been sent to interview Sitting Bull, and to ascertain whether he really intends to return into the territory of the United States with hostile purposes.

—Mrs. Willis, an aged lady of Cumberland county, Ky., died recently and left $1,000 to the editor of the Glasgow (Ky.) *Times* in token of the comfort she found in reading his paper in her sorrow. Every western editor will now begin to print columns of comfort for aged and rich old women.

—The Chinese encyclopœdia, published at Pekin, contains over fifty thousand names and costs $7,500 per copy. The religious weeklies of Pekin will not show much enterprise until they offer a copy of this book to each person sending them $2 for a year's subscription.—*Norristown Herald.*

—*Boston Traveller:* "Where's yesterday's *Traveller?*" said one of our subscribers to his wife. "I wanted that paper particularly. I do hope it is not destroyed." "My dear," replied the lady, "if you'd got up and built the fire yourself, as a man ought to do, you might have saved it. As it is, I am afraid it has gone to that burn from whence no *Traveller* returns.

—To be sure the offer (the Berlin Mission) was an honor. That it was declined merely indicates that Mr. Reid cannot afford to abandon the *Tribune* for any office. During his life Mr. Raymond was offered several foreign appointments, which he did not accept, Mr. Bennet refused the mission to France tendered him by Mr. Lincoln. James Watson Webb was successively Minister to Brazil and Portugal, whilst John Bigelow served first as Secretary of Legation and then as Minister at Paris. Mr. Reid's preference to stay at home is, therefore, not exceptional any more than the offer which he has rejected. Journalism is an exacting mistress. She will not tolerate a division of interest. With her it is all or nothing.—*Courier Journal.*

Poetry.

For the REPUBLICAN.]

THE MOUNTAIN ROCK.

As I wandered in imagination's boundless wild,
I beheld, in vivid picture, the rock—Nature's
boldest child.
So bold and yet so silent, so still and mute,
That the passing years throw around it their
changes without dispute.
With the towering majestic pine oe'r head,
Here your broad, serene surface is spread,
With a welcome so cheery and winning.
Thou has known a beginning.

And shalt thou know an end?
Or forever with the elements contend?
Speak to this curious heart of mine
And tell me why there is no animation in thine.
Why, in the infinite wisdom of God,
Has He formed us alike from the sod?—
Animating me with life and with breath,
Whilst thou art silent as the repose of death.

Why has He brought me face to face
With the world and its busy populace,
Whilst thou, in thy sequestered nook,
Art disturbed only by the murmuring brook,
Or the sweet tranquilizing notes
That come in joyous content from the throats
Of the birds that build their nests in the trees,
To be swung to and fro by the gentle breeze?

What, art silent yet? and canst thou not tell,
Inspired by the breeze that comes from the
dell,
The answer that would soothe my unrest?
Faintly I hear the whisper, "There is One that
knoweth best."
And hushed by nature's subduing rod,
I muse through the mist up to nature's God,
And behold there the truths that tell,
"I have done all things well."

My heart calmed by this inspiring thought.
I gaze a while on nature, as mortals ought,
For what other axiom can I see
Written in every vale, hill or tree,
But that all are swiftly passing away,
Each one in its time to mold in decay?
And as I listen to the breeze that murmurs by
I hear in sad refrain that "I, too, must die."

LOVEVILLE, Pa. —*Sarah R. Fisher.*

TO-MORROW.

The setting sun, with dying beam,
Had waked the purple hills to fire;
And citadel and dome and spire
Were gilded by the far-off gleam,
And in and out dark pine trees crept
Full many a slender line of gold;
Gold motes athwart the river swept,
And kissed it as it onward rolled,
And sunlight lingered, loth to go.
Ah, well! It causeth sorrow
To part from those we love below,
And yet the sun as bright shall glow
To-morrow.

The tide was ebbing on the strand,
And stooping low its silver crest,
The crimson seaweed lay at rest
Upon the amber-ribbed sand.
Dashed o'er the rocks and on the shore,
Flung parting wreaths of pearly spray,
Then fled away. Yet turned once more
And sent a sigh across the bay,
As though it could not bear to go.
Ah, well! it causeth sorrow
To part with those we love below,
Yet thitherward the tide shall flow
To-morrow.

Two hearts have met to say farewell,
At even when the sun went down;
Each life sound from the busy town
Smote sadly as a passing bell.
One whispered, "Parting is sweet pain,
At morn and eve returns the tide;"
"Nay, parting rends the heart in twain,"
And still they lingered side by side—
And still they lingered loth to go.
Ah, well! it causeth sorrow
To part from those we love below,
For shall we ever meet or no
To-morrow?

NIGHT.

Slowly the sunset fades;
Night's shadows fall
The pale moon glimmers thro' the shades
About the poplars tall;
The river's waves about amid the reeds
Like wan gray serpents crawl.

A hushing wind doth go
In secret, where
The rushes bend with the waves' flow,
And the reeds twist like hair—
Slow stealing, till it takes the ashen boughs
With sudden gusts of air.

Somewhere, a too-late bird
Makes shrilly sound;
Close by, the marish frogs are heard
Upon the weedy ground;
A white owl flits on ghostly wing,
And the bats swarm around.

The quivering planets shine
Through the black night;
They seem to hang like fire-flies on
The tree-tops all alight;
The rustling topmost leaves all gleam
With silvery white.

The pale moon grows apace
A warmer hue;
It draws a veil across the face
Of night, which looketh through;
It floods the hills and hidden dells
With misty, yellowy dew.

Like pale gold dew it lies
On half-seen trees;
With broad and yellow sheets it clads
The sloping flowery leas;
Its misty smile in the far skies
Lights up the restless seas.

A hushing wind doth go
In secret, where
The reeds within the river's flow
Wave like long twisted hair,
And dies in silence on the lips
Of lilies lying there.

Our Story Teller.

Bangs, the Bachelor.

"Get out!"

"Bangs, that is my dog!"

"Yes, I know it. Get out, you brute!"

And he shied at him an iron paper weight.

My face flushed.

"Bangs," said I, "excuse me, but I've an affection for that dog."

"Excuse me, Pills, but I've an antipathy against all dogs. Get out, vermin!"

And he gave my black-and-tan a vicious kick that sent him howling into the corridor. Bangs shut the door and locked it, and put the key in his pocket.

"I wish, Pills, the next time you come to my office, you would leave the brute behind. I've a most unconquerable antiphathy against all canines, and——"

Bangs might have said more, but the look on my face must have convinced him that I was seriously angry.

"Suppose we let this pass," he said. "I was wrong, I'll admit. I ought not to have kicked your pup; but you don't know how I hate 'em, big and little. Sit down, Pills, and let me tell you something that heretofore has been a sacred secret with me—a secret hidden from the gaze of the cold, unsympathizing world. I feel now that it is necessary for me to make an explanation, in the hope that it may prevent a misunderstanding between two such firm friends as we have been in the past, and, I hope, will be in the future."

I sat down in the chair Bangs pointed to, and said:

"Go on!"

"I do not know," continued Bangs, "that I ever had any particular dislike to dogs previous to the circumstance which I am about to relate. Do you remember the spring I took a trip into the country?"

"Very well," I replied.

"That was some six years ago. I had confined myself very closely to business ever since my admittance to the bar, and I thought a month in the country would freshen me up considerably."

"It did not seem to, if I remember rightly," I said.

"You'll not wonder at it, Pills, when I tell you all the facts. I went down to a little seaside resort called San Marino. Ever been there? No! Well, its a queer sort of place. There is a very fine stream of water courses down from the mountain and empties into the sea half a mile from the town—although there is no town there, only a little hotel and a blacksmith shop. The stream empties into the sea in winter, during the heavy rains; but in the summer time the surf banks up the mouth with sand, and forms quite a lake or lagoon. Laguna la Puritas is the Spanish name. The proprietor of the hotel had a few little sailboats fitted up, and they were in constant use by his guests. Game is plenty in the hills about there—deer and quail; the creek is full of specked trout, and the hotel is just far enough from the sea to render the climate delightful. The San Marino House was filled to its utmost capacity that season. It was a curious kind of a crowd gathered there. City sportsmen, with dogs, guns, fishing tackle, etc., and superanuated old women, for the benefit of the sea breeze; young boys fourteen or fifteen years old, making their first trip from home alone; two or three grass widows; a somewhat fast clergyman—rode down from the city on his velocipede—and three or four young ladies and a dozen frisky schoolgirls. On the whole it was as jolly a crew as ever gathered together. With horseback riding, boating, fishing and hunting, the time passed rapidly enough. I said there were three or four young ladies, but so far as I was concerned, there was only one—Miss Tootie Tusby. Excuse me, Pills, but I cannot speak that name even now without emotion," and Bangs drew forth his handkerchief and wiped his eyes vigorously.

"I cannot describe all her charms; but, Pills, if ever there was an angel in this world, she was one. I devoted myself to her from the very first. When Miss Tootie rode, I rode; if she walked, I walked; when she went fishing, Bangs went fishing; if she sailed on the lake, Bangs was there also. Pills, I loved that girl! And when I think of what separated us, you'll excuse me, but——"

Here the handkerchief came into requisition, and Bangs' voice left him completely.

"Did you propose?" I asked.

"No! Pills—no! Ah! if I only had—if I only had!"

"What prevented?"

"Well, nothing but my own folly. I was faint-hearted when it came to that. I had it in my mouth a dozen times, but my tongue failed me. There was another fellow there, too, that made me terribly jealous. She didn't show him any particular favors, but that he was a great admirer of her any one could see; and really I was certain in my mind which she preferred. She might in time, perhaps, have shown some preference, and my doubts been dispelled, had it not been for the affair that happened which I am about to relate, and which blighted all my future life."

"Bad as that?" I said.

"Pills, you never was in love—you never lost the one heaven assigned for you—you don't know nothing at all about it."

"That is so. Go on."

"There was a party at the San Marino House one evening—a soiree dansante, or something like that, they called it. They sent up to the city for music, and went in for a gay time. I was counted out, somewhat—you know I don't dance. The other fellow did. More than that, he danced with Tootie nearly all the time. Pills, you don't know anything at all about it. You never had the girl you loved dancing with your rival all the evening right before your eyes, while you sat in a corner like a knot on a log; see him in the quadrills, when all the rest of the couples simply take each other's hands and promenade—see that fellow just put his arm around that girl, and then go waltzing or polkaing all about the room, every time right in front of you, and that cussed fellow treading on your corns every chance he can get—you don't know anything about it."

I admitted my ignorance.

Well, I couldn't stand it; it was too much. I rushed out and started off toward the sea. I don't know as I had any intention of suicide, but I was in a desperate mood. The path to the beach led along by the side of a lagoon, and by the time I had gone a hundred yards I changed my mind and thought I would take a swim in the lake. That is about all the accomplishment I possessed, and one can't show that off before the ladies, you know—not in the way you can dancing. I disrobed under the branches of a huge alder, or sycamore, or some such tree, and struck out for the other side of the lake. The moon was shining brightly, and the water was warm and delightful. Having crossed to the opposite side, I swam along in the dark shadows of the alders until I came to the sea beach. Then I noticed that the moon was getting low. I must return soon, before I was missed at the party. After a short rest, I plunged in again, and struck out for the place where I left my clothes. I could find it easily by the large tree growing there. In fifteen minutes I was there; and, Pills, I tell you, the situation of things about that time was precarious."

"How's that?"

"I couldn't find my clothes! Gone, sir—every article, excepting my plug hat! I rushed round among the brush and nettles and poison oak like a setter after a quail. Jerusalem! Whew! I tell you I got a dose that lasted me for a month. Not a rag of clothing could I find. At length I happened to look up the path toward the hotel. What do you suppose I saw? A cursed greyhound that belonged to my rival with my white vest, tossing it upon his nose, and dragging it about among the dust and tarweed as though it had been an old dish-cloth. The situation flashed upon me in an instant. The dog had stolen my clothes in sport, and there I was—out there in the night air—with no possible show of getting into the house without discovery. Pleasant, wasn't it?"

"Decidedly!"

"You don't know anything at all about it; sir! That was nothing to what followed. Just as I was wondering how in the dickens I was to get out of the scrape, I looked up toward the hotel again, and saw something that fairly made my blood freeze in my veins. I saw three persons coming down the path, and I at once, recognized them as my rival, Wilkins, Miss Tootie, and another young lady. They met the dog when about half way between the lake and the hotel. I saw by their actions the discovery of the vest had alarmed them. They all came hurriedly down the path toward the very spot where I stood. Pills, that was a situation I hope never to be placed in again."

Undoubtedly! Did you take to the water?"

"I dared not do it; but it would have been better if I had. You see, I had been in the water too long already. I was in an awful shiver—goose-flesh all over me. There wasn't time to deliberate long. My first thought was to spring up into the trees, and I did so. They came rushing down to the water's edge, under the tree, just beneath me. I could hear their voices quite plainly. They were discussing the probability of my being drowned. I was roosted up there on a limb, shivering like sin—nothing on but my plug hat, you know.

By-and-by they began to talk about going back to the hotel and giving the alarm. I could hear one of the young ladies weeping; but hang me if I could tell which one. I was anxious to know, of course, for if it was Miss Tootie, the fact would be significant, at least. In my anxiety to discover which one was crying, I crept noiselessly out a few feet furthur on the limb. I didn't stop to consider that the sycamore was a very brittle tree. Stretching my neck to the utmost, I peered down through the leaves, and—crash!"

"The limb broke?"

"Yes, sir; and I found myself stretched out at full length on the sand, right in the midst of them! O, Jupiter! Pills, you don't know anything at all about it! I prayed for an earthquake to open the earth and swallow me up; but it didn't."

"Well, the denouement?"

"The girls looked at me in astonishment a moment, and there was a tremendnous fluttering of white dresses as they ran back toward the hotel. Wilkins burst into a roar of laughter, and kept it up until I sprang up and collared him, and told him as he valued his life to go to the hotel and bring me my valise, which contained an extra suit of clothing. I made him promise to keep mum, too, until I was clear of the place. He was glad to do it, for if I left he would have the whole field to himself. He brought the valise as he promised, and I walked eight miles that night to the next hotel. The following day I took the stage for the city. Miss Tusby married Wilkins, and I have never seen her since that fatal night."

"And therefore you hate dogs?"

"And who wouldn't? If it hadn't been for that dog, I never should have met with that accident. I might have won Miss Tusby, I might now have been the father of a large family, instead of a misanthropic bachelor. I might——"

Here Bangs was interrupted by some one rapping at his office door. He unlocked it, and ushered in a disconsolate-looking fellow, who, on seeing him, intimated a wish to consult him privately. Bangs' private office is separated from his reception room by sliding-doors. Bangs invited his visitor in there, and closed the doors, as he thought. But it happened that the track on which they ran was out of order, and the doors slid open about three inches. Unavoidably I listened to the whole conversation.

"You are lawyer Bangs, are you not?" said the stranger.

"Yes, sir. Can I do any thing for you?"

"I think so. I am unhappy in my marriage relations."

"Ah! that's bad. Thinking of a divorce?"

"Yes, sir."

"Ah! perhaps it is best, where two cannot live together happily. Personally, I have always thought the marriage state the only happy one for a man in the world."

"You are not married?"

"O! no, sir—no, sir; might have been possibly, had it not been for an unfortunate accident I once——"

"You ought to think yourself lucky, sir," interrupted the stranger.

"Perhaps so. But let us proceed to this business of yours. On what grounds do you intend to proceed?"

"Incompatibility of temper, first."

"Can't agree, eh?"

"No, sir; could as soon agree with the devil."

"Anything else?"

"Yes, sir, deception. She claimed to be a maiden lady."

"Wasn't she?"

"She had been married three times, and was the mother of three children."

"That was bad."

"Her reputation, I know now, I will take down your statements."

And immediately I could hear Bangs scratching away with his pen.

"Your name?"

"John Badger."

"Wife's name?"

"Sarah Badger."

"Name when you married her?"

"Sarah Tinkham. Tinkham committed suicide about six months after their marriage."

"Name before she married Tinkham?"

"Plunkett. Plunkett ran away and left her, and she got a divorce from him."

"Ah, ha! she's one of 'em ain't she? What was her name before she married Plunkett?"

"Wilkins. He lived with her about a year, when he got a divorce."

"Wilkins!—name sounds familiar. Do you know her name before she married him?"

"Yes, sir. It was Tusby—Susan Tusby—or Tootie Tusby, as she was called."

I heard a dull thud on the floor, a cry of dismay from the stranger, and throwing open the door, I rushed in.

Bangs had fainted.

Josh Billings' Advice to a New Choir Singer.

Dear Miss—This is an important epoch into your life. The first thing to make a good choir singer is to giggle a little.

Put up your hair in cirl papers every Friday night soze to have it in good shape Sunday morning. If your daddy is rich you can buy some store hair. If he is very rich buy some more and build it high up onto your head; then get a high-priced bonnet that runs up very high, at the high part of it, and then git the milliner to plant some high grown artafishels onto the highest part of it. This will help you sing high, as sophrano is the highest part.

When the tune is giv out, don't pay attention to it; and then giggle. Giggle is a good eel.

Whisper to the girl next you that Em Jones, which sets on the 2nd seet from the front on the left-hand side, has had her bunnit with the same color exact she had last year, and then put your book to your face and giggle.

Object to every tune unless there is a solow into it for the sophrano. Coff and ham a good eel before you begin to sing.

When you sing a solow shake the artifishels off your bunnit, and when you come to a high tone brace yourself back a little, twist your head to one side and open the widest on that side, shet the eye jest a triphle, and then put in for dear life.

When the preacher gits under hed way with his preachin, writ a note onto the blank leaf into the fourth part of your note-book. That's what the blank leaf was made for. Git sumbody to pass the note to sumbody else, and you watch them while they read it, and then giggle.

If anybody talks or laffs in the congregation and the preacher takes note of it, that's a good chants for you to giggle, and you ought to giggle a great eel. The preacher darsen't say anything to you bekaus you are in the quire, and he can't run a meetin' house at both ends without the quire. If you had a bow before you went into the quire, give him the mitten—you ought to have sumbody better.

Don't forget to giggle.

Remarkable Case of Petrifaction.

During the summer of 1876 Benjamin Singerly, Esq., for many years State Printer and proprietor of the *State Journal*, died suddenly at his residence in Pittsburg. Mr. Singerly was a very heavy man, weighing 393 pounds. Six professional pall-bearers were present at the funeral to guard against accident. The casket was of walnut, seven feet three inches long by three feet wide, and was placed in a heavy stone box, securely fastened. Some months since, his relatives in Philadelphia concluded to have the remains removed to Laurel Hill Cemetery, where his parents and other relatives are buried. The work of raising the body was commenced, and, to the surprise of those who had undertaken the job, no offensive odor prevailed as they approached the casket. An effort was made to raise the body, but this was found almost impossible on account of the extraordinary weight. Still greater was the surprise at this, and it was decided to raise the lid of the casket. Imagine their amazement upon finding that the body had undergone petrifaction, and assumed the color of common brown store paper. The entire face and form seemed one entire mass of hard stone, chiseled from the block. Not one of the features or lineaments, except the eyes, which were sunken, were out of place or unnatural in the slightest degree. Even the shirt, coat and pants were intact. The remains were then placed in a stout casket for transportation when it was found the weight was 925 pounds. They were shipped to Philadelphia per Adams express, and interred by the relatives immediately upon arrival there. The deceased was 62 years of age at the time of his death.

If Adam had been created a boy instead of a full-grown man, he would have clubbed all the apples off from that tree before the serpent had a chance to get through the fence around the garden.

Phil Sheridan's Ride.

Story of a Man Who Was With Him.

Maj. W. H. Sprea, in Phila. Weekly Times.

On the morning of October 18, 1864, I was ordered to report with my command, consisting of a detachment of two hundred men of the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, to General Sheridan, who had arrived at Martinsburg, Va., the day previous from Washington. I received orders to escort the General and several members of his staff to the front. About 9 a. m. the General, in company with Colonels Thom and Alexander and Major Forsyth, left Martinsburg, arriving in Winchester about 3 p. m. Sheridan and staff stopping for the night at post headquarters, Colonel Edwards (37th Massachusetts), commanding the escort, was ordered to encamp for the night at Mill Creek, one mile south of Winchester, with orders to be in readiness to move at 5 o'clock on the following morning. Early on the morning of the 19th brisk artillery firing was heard in the direction of the front—it was reported at post headquarters by the infantry officer of the picket, and was attributed to an intended reconnoissance that had been ordered for that morning. At 8 o'clock a. m. General Sheridan came riding leisurely along, inquiring of us whether we had heard firing in the direction of the front. We replied that we had, as early as 4 a. m. He replied that it was doubtless from a reconnoissance that had been ordered for that morning. The escort was formed with advance and rear guard and flankers. After moving about half a mile, the head of a train was encountered whipping to the rear, as also a number of fugitives from the front—giving a different interpretation to the firing of the morning. All trains coming from and going to the front were ordered into park at Mill Creek. General Sheridan ordered me to take twenty of my best men and horses and follow him, as he intended to "move to the front lively." The remainder of the men were ordered to report to Colonels Thom and Alexander, to do "what they could in stemming the torrent of fugitives." The General then struck out at a brisk gallop towards the scene of action. At times the pike was so much crowded with troops and wagons that the General and escort were obliged to take to the fields, over fences, stone walls and ditches. He spoke to few, occasionally swinging his cap, saying: "Face the other way, boys! Face the other way! You shall all be in your old camps before night." Men halted by the wayside as he passed, and on several occasions the General was cheered by groups of soldiers who, seeing the great haste with which he was going, immediately retracted their steps. A chaplain, mounted on a mule, desiring to speak to the General, beckoned him to stop. The General told him he had no time to spare, that he should face about and ride along with him if he had anything to say. Chaplain and mule were left behind in a twinkling with the story untold.

UNDER THE WHIP AND SPUR.

The race was headlong—the horses being put to their full speed, and never did general and escort go over sixteen miles in less time. Arriving on the field, the General immediately went to General Wright's headquarters, eagerly inquiring after the situation, and received for an answer from one of his staff: "General, I fear the battle is going against us. I suppose General Early intends driving you out of the valley." "What!" exclaimed Sheridan, "Early drive me out of the valley? Whip three corps of my infantry and all of my cavalry! He can't do it; I'll lick him like —— before night. I'll give him the worst licking he ever had." After a short consultation with several officers of his staff, he rode along the skirmish line. The men seeing him, cried: "Sheridan has come!" and shout after shout went up. "Boys," said he, "this never would have happened if I could have been here. We'll get the tightest twist on them they ever saw. We'll get all those camps and cannon back." The men were wild with enthusiasm as he rode along the lines. Never before did so much seemingly depend upon one man; all seemed confident of success as soon as they heard of Sheridan's arrival, and, indeed, with him alone rested the safety of thousands of lives and the preservation of the army. He immediately began re-forming his lines, transferring Custer's cavalry division to the right, Merritt's remaining on the left, and the infantry lines were reestablished on Getty's line. By this time a formidable body of men stood ready to dispute the advance of a victory-flushed foe. For over two hours there was a lull in the battle—stragglers were rapidly returning to their commands. While the lines were thus being reestablished and temporary breast works of rails, logs, etc., thrown up, it was evident that the enemy was preparing for an attack on Sheridan's lines. Two divisions of the Sixth corps being to the right and rear of Getty, as also part of the Nineteenth corps, which was still further to the rear, were ordered to the front. Sheridan being very anxious to have those troops up before the enemy would attack Getty, started out one staff officer after another to hurry up those troops; finally, he went back to urge them on himself. Soon after the enemy could be seen moving to the attack from a point on Sheridan's left. Corps commanders were at once notified. The assault being principally upon that part of the line occupied by the Nineteenth corps—it being now not taken by surprise—it gallantly repulsed the enemy. "Thank God for that," said Sheridan. "Tell General Emory if they attack him again to go after them and follow them. We'll get a good twist on them, the tightest one they ever saw."

CUSTER'S MEN DRAW SABERS.

About 4 p. m. the orders went out: "The whole line will advance. The Nineteenth corps will move in connection with the Sixth; the right of the Nineteenth will swing toward the left." The attack was splendidly made. The enemy was protected in some portions of the line by stone fences, and made a determined resistance; but General Sheridan had formed a compact mass of men across the pike—Custer on the extreme left to harass and vex the enemy until Sheridan could create a panic with the remainder of the line. This plan, so simple in its conception, worked like a charm, and, indeed, was successful beyond all expectation. The enemy's left overlapped Sheridan's right, and taking advantage of this, turned the over lapping portion on the flank of the Nineteenth corps, causing momentary confusion in Sheridan's line. This was, however, quickly righted by a counter charge of General McMillan's brigade into the angle thus formed, and the flanking party of the enemy was cut off, and now it was that the gallant Custer ordered his ment to draw sabres, hurling his entire division of cavalry upon the rebel left, sabering men without mercy and trampling them under foot. The "boy general with the golden locks" even out-Custered Custer. The Sixth corps sprang forward as if shot from the cannon's mouth, the other corps vieing in impetuosity. It seemed scarcely credible that the men who were beaten so badly in the morning were the same who charged so splendidly in the afternoon. The enemy was not idle. They opened upon the charging column with fifty pieces of artilery; shells were hurled with terrible precision into the solid mass of advancing infantry. The Fedreal batteries were nobly doing their duty. Over the hills and up the pike the blue closely pressed the gray. Sheridan, seeing a battery favorably posted, turned to one of his aides, saying: "Ride down to Captain —— and tell him to fire faster." The message was delivered and the detonations where almost without interval. Once, and once only, did our men falter, and that was when subjected to a murderous fire from behind a stone fence. A hearty cheer from the line and the "Johnnies" were on the run, though not all of them—the ground was covered with the dead and the dying. The enemy now became a miserable rabble, throwing away their arms—anything to get away from their pursuers. The cavalry were occupied all night in securing the trophies of battle. The road from Cedar Creek to Fisher's Hill, a distance of three miles, was a perfect jam of ambulances, artillery, caissons and wagons. An officer of the Second brigade, First Cavalry division, rode up to General Sheridan's headquarters, when the following dialogue occurred: "General, I have come to ask for a brigade of infantry to hold the captured artillery, of which we have at least twenty pieces." "I don't believe it. Who are you?" "Captain Britton, of the First New York Dragoons. General, d——d if I don't believe we have over forty pieces." "Captain, you shall have two brigades. Can any of my staff give this officer something to drink?" "Well, General, that would suit me bully."

Custer coming in, reporting his great success, Sheridan caught him in his arms, embraced him, and both danced around for joy. Other general officers came in, each in turn reporting his success, showing that the victory was complete, and what in the morning looked so dark was now turned into a splendid victory. Rations were short, the supply train twenty miles to the rear, but who cared for rations? We were not hungry. Doubtless had we been defeated we should have been afflicted with a voracious appetite. Daylight showed that the enemy's transpoatation and artillery were in our hands. They had left everything behind them in the flight—their dead unburied and their wounded uncared for. This battle ended campaigning in the Shenandoah Valley. The Confederate Government had lost all confidence in Lee's "bad old man." Artillery was sent to this department labeled, "General Phil Sheridan vice Jubal Early."

The hoop skirt, large and spacious, is coming again, and as it is already flopping around in San Francisco it will sweep this way ere long. In that city the Queen Elizabeth style of padded hips is also in vogue, and is growing in favor fast. The new hoop is said to be such as was brought into fashion years ago by Eugenie, were worn with short dresses, and are now to be seen at all elegant evening parties where dancing forms a part of the festivities.

A rich young lady has fallen in love with and married a New York street car driver. From the bridle and the halter he went to the altar and the bridal, and the only train and switch to occupy his mind hereafter are those belonging to his wife. She takes him for weal or whoa, as it were.—*Norristown Herald.*

"Mamma, I don't think the people who make dolls are very pious people," said a little girl to her mother, one day. "Why not, my child?" "Because you can never make them kneel. I always have to lay my doll down on her stomach to say her prayers."

The dentist makes more money per acher than any farmer.

Facetiæ.

A musical chap—Ban-jo.

Delilah was the first female barber.

A popular spring flour—Flour of sulphur.

The pedestrian fever is getting to be a money-mania.

It is singular that the warmest part of a room should be where the frieze is.

In estimating the speed of professional foot racers you must take them as they run.

Who says this is backward spring when the country is full of "Little Buttercups."

Now that the thunder-storm season has arrived, the reckless small boy will be more prompt at prayers.

Adam and Eve were the first pedestrians, and it was a rough day for mankind when they made their lapse.

A Chicago undertaker advertises the most "comfortable front wagon" in the country. A touching compliment to the feelings of the corpse.

A gentleman speaking of a young beauty's fashionable yellowish hair, called it pure gold. "It ought to be," quoth a friend; "it looks like twenty-four carrots."

The area of the New England States is about the same as that of England and Wales, but the population of the last named is 23,000,000, or between six and seven times that of New England.

A little girl, visiting a neighbor with her mother, was gazing curiously at the hostess' new bonnet, when the owner queried, "do you like it Laura?" The innocent replied: "Why, mother said it was a perfect fright; but it don't scare me." Laura's mother didn't stay long after that.

What to him was love or hope? What to him was joy or care? He stepped on a plug of Irish soap the girl had left on the topmost stair, and his feet flew out like wild, fierce things, and he struck each stair with a sound like a drum; and the girl below, with the scrubbing things, laughed like a fiend to see him come.

"See the moon," said a lady to her nephew, a bright little boy of five, as they sat looking out the window the other day. "The moon!" said the little man. "You can't see the moon in the daytime." "Yes, you can," continued his aunt; "there it is over the trees." The little fellow had to admit that he saw it, but added, "Taint lighted, anyway."

Teachers' Salaries.

A rich nobleman once ordered a picture from a celebrated painter. The picture was in due time finished and the bill sent in. The sum asked was large, though not even then a fair amount for so fine a work. The nobleman went in haste and anger to remonstrate with the artist for his lack of conscience in charging such an exorbitant price. "Why," said he, "you only took seven weeks to paint it!" "True," replied the painter, "but you forget that it took me seven years to learn how to paint that picture in seven weeks." There are a few trustees and school directors occasionally, whose intelligence is of an inferior character, and who are therefore unable to appreciate fully the nature of the work done by teachers, who talk as though teachers were overpaid. They forget that the teacher has to spend years in preparing for his work. A boy who goes into a warehouse on leaving school at the age of fifteen, gets a small salary at once, which is regularly increased year by year. The boy who intends to be a teacher receives no remuneration while passing his apprenticeship. He has to continue at school, working hard until he is at least eighteen, before he can receive any certificate at all. He has then to put in a term at a county model school, usually away from home. After this he must go to a normal school before he can obtain a permanent certificate. During all these years the business apprentice has been in receipt of a salary, yet some trustees would expect the teachers to work for less than the business apprentice of the same age receives. They do not consider the nature of the work done, or its wearing effects on the system. They merely count the hours taught, and think the teacher should be satisfied if paid for these hours at the rate of a common laborer.

The doctor or the lawyer spends perhaps an hour in attending to a case, and charges for his work a sum equal to that earned by the teacher in a week. They are not overpaid for their work. The teacher is underpaid. He had to spend nearly as much time in preparing for his profession as they did in fitting themselves for theirs. His work requires talent of an order quite as high as theirs. His readings should be more extensive than theirs. Why should so great a difference exist in the remuneration received? The cause of the difference is this—the teacher is the servant of the public, the doctor and the lawyer are its masters. It is to be hoped that as education produces its results on the masses, public opinion will become more enlightened, that public officers may be treated justly if not generously.—*Canada School Journal.*

The Dog and her Baby Rabbits.

The young rabbits, placed under the foster nursing of a toy-terrier dog, belonging to Mr. Joseph Worth, of West Chester, are getting along nicely, and growing fat and sleek under the maternal vigilance and nursing of their adopted mother. Our reporter visited Mr. Worth's residence, a day or two ago to see this anomalous attachment among animals and found the adopted mother guarding over her charge, with the strictest watch, and warning strangers to be careful of their approach. When the rabbits were taken out of their box and placed out of sight the greatest uneasiness was expressed by the foster mother. The young rabbits evidently regarded their mother not in the light of a step-mother, but are growing very much attached to her allowing themselves to be caressed and fondled by the dog without any remonstrance whatever. It is rarely that such a simple and yet sweet illustrations of the commandment "Bear ye one another's burdens" is brought to light; by an accident the dog's puppies all died leaving the mother in great distress; and the mother of the rabbits died, thus leaving them unprovided for. Each accepting the misfortunes of the other are both made happy by pooling their common lot and starting on an equal footing, disregarding all former prejudices that have existed between the two races from time immemorial.

A POPULAR SONG.—The minstrel and concert troupes are all singing Will L. Thompson's new song and chorus, "Golden Years are Passing By." There is now such a demand for this beautiful piece that dealers can barely get them fast enough to supply the demand. Every lover of pretty songs will want this piece. Send 35 cents to the publishers, W. L. Thompson & Co., East Liverpool, Ohio.

New Advertisements.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of Administration having been granted to the undersigned upon the estate of Marry Emma Swarm, late of Spring township, Centre county, deceased, notice is hereby given to all parties indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and to all persons having claims against said estate to present the same, duly authenticated to J. E. SWARM, Administrator.
13-6t March 18, '79. Pleasant Gap, Pa.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.—Whereas letters of administration upon the estate of David Weaver, deceased, late of the borough of Bellefonte, have been granted to the undersigned, notice is given to persons in debt to said estate that payment must be made, and those having claims against said estate should present the same to SUSAN WEAVER, JAMES C. WEAVER, Administrators.
Bellefonte, March 28, 1879. 14-6t

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—Whereas my wife Mrs. Harriet Straw, has left my bed and board without any just cause or provocation, this is to notify all persons not to harbor or trust her on my account, as I will pay no debts of her contraction unless compelled by law. URIAH STRAW.
April 2nd 1879. Taylor Township. 17-3t

NEW RICH BLOOD!

Parson's Purgative Pills make New Rich Blood, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. Sent by mail for 8 letter stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Bangor, Me. 17-4t

A GIFT
WORTHY OF A ROTHSCHILD.

A copy of Brown's famous Illustrated Shakespeare Almanac for 1879, together with a copy of his illustrated paper, the *Growing World*, will be sent free to anyone who will send their address on a one cent postal card. Address, J. GIBSON BROWN, 21 Grand Street, Jersey City, New Jersey. 17-4w

READER! BEFORE BUYING A PIANO OR ORGAN

Do not fail to send for my latest 20 page Illustrated Newspaper with much valuable information Free. New Pianos, $125, $135 and upwards. New Organs, $55 to $400. Be sure to write me before buying elsewhere. Beware of Imitators. Address, DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J. 15-4w

BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTER.

There is no doubt about the great superiority of this article over common porous plasters and other external remedies such as liniments, electrical appliances, &c. Ask physicians in your own locality about it. It is wonderful.

Sold by all Druggists. Price 25 cents.

AGENTS WANTED for Smith's Bible Dictionary and HOLMAN'S NEW PICTORIAL BIBLES. Prices reduced. Circular free. A. J. HOLMAN & CO., Philadelphia. 13-4w

KANSAS FARMS AND FREE HOMES

HOW TO GET THEM in the best part of the state, 6,000,000 acres of R. R. lands. Free copy of "Kansas Pacific Homes" sent, or address Land Commissioner, Salina, Kansas.

$10 to $1000 Invested in Wall Street Stocks makes fortunes every month. Book sent free explaining everything. Address, BAXTER & CO., Bankers, 17 Wall Street, New York. 15-4w

MONEY MADE FAST, HONORABLY and SURELY. Dr. Nelaton's LIFE-PRESERVING ELECTRIC BELT and SUSPENSORY APPLIANCES. He KIDNEY PADS cure Debility, Nervousness, Rheumatism, Kidney Troubles, Lung Difficulties, Dyspepsia, Liver and Ague. Prices reduced. Pamphlet free. Address Dr. NELATON, 1 Little Queen St., Holborn, London, or 41 Walnut St., Philadelphia, Pa. AGENTS WANTED.

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Shaving Saloons.

M. S. GRAHAM, FASHIONABLE BARBER,

In basement of the Conrad House, Bellefonte, Pa. The best of razors, sharp and keen, always on hand. He guarantees a shave without either pulling or pain. Perfumery, hair oil, hair restoratives, etc., constantly on hand. *Warm and Cold Baths.* 5 1 tf

WM. MILLS, FASHIONABLE BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER.

Pleasant rooms and experienced workmen, Felty's new building, High street, Bellefonte, Pa. 5 29 1y

Professional Cards.

J. G. LOVE, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.
Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late W. P. Wilson. ja4 7t-tf

A. O. FURST, Attorney-at-Law, office in his new building, north side and opposite the Court House. 8 1-tf

CLEMENT DALE, Attorney-at-Law, office on High Street, second door from First National Bank. 8 42-tf

W. A. MORRISON, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.

E. BLANCHARD.....E. M. BLANCHARD.
E. & E. M. BLANCHARD, Attorneys-at-Law, Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa.
v6 1-1y

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to the collection of claims. Office over Reynolds & Co.'s Bank. v6n1-1y

C. T. ALEXANDER.....C. M. BOWERS.
ALEXANDER & BOWERS, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Garman's building, opposite Court House. 6-1—9-32

BUSH, YOCUM & HASTINGS, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office North-east corner of the Diamond, opposite First National Bank. 7 1-1y

STITZER & MAGEE, Attorneys-at-Law. Office on Allegheny Street, over Reynolds' bank, Bellefonte, Pa. May be consulted in English or German.

JOHN I. IRWIN, Attorney-at-Law. Office North side of the Diamond, Bellefonte, Pa. Collections carefully attended to, and remittances promptly made.

JOHN BLAIR LINN, Attorney-at-Law, Office on Allegheny street, Bellefonte, Pa. 11-8-tf

D. S. KELLER, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office on Allegheny street, first door south of Lyon's new store. 5 17-1y

Banks and Bankers.

E. C. HUMES, Pres't.....J. P. HARRIS, Cash'r.
FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Bellefonte, Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa. v6n1-1y

Physicians and Dentists.

DR. E. L. KIRK.

DR. J. W. RHONE, Dentist, can be found at his office and residence on North side of High Street, three doors East of Allegheny, Bellefonte, Pa. 10-16 1y

G. M. SWARTZ, Dentist, located at Bellefonte, Pa. Office in the Myers property, on Bishop street, opposite Graham's Shoe Store. 8-23

DR. J. D. GEISSINGER, DENTIST.

A graduate of the Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, Philadelphia, has permanently located in Bellefonte, Pa., for the practice of Dentistry in all its branches, including the treatment of diseases of the mouth.

Office: Second floor, Furst's building, North side of Court House. 10-31-tf

Dr. J. M. Lindsey
HAS LOCATED PERMANENTLY
IN BELLEFONTE.
OFFICE ON BISHOP STREET,
EAST OF ALLEGHENY,
NEAR CATHOLIC CHURCH.
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO
CATARRH, CONSUMPTION,
RHEUMATISM,
SCROFULA AND CANCER.
12-4f ADVICE FREE.

Miscellaneous.

THOMAS H. RHOADS, is prepared to do PAPER HANGING, PAINTING & GLAZING at reasonable rates. Orders left at his residence on Lamb street, Bellefonte, Pa., will receive prompt attention. Satisfaction guaranteed. 8-12-1y

I can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not required; we will start you. $12 a day at home made by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. Costly outfit and terms free. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Me. 10 21 1y

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Is the greatest Blood Remedy of the age. Tetter, Scrofula, Ulcers, Boils, Pimples, and all Blood diseases yield to its wonderful powers. Pure Blood is the guarantee of health. Read: "It cured my son of Scrofula."—*J. E. Brooks, Painesville, O.* "It saved my child of Erysipelas."—*Mrs. E. Smeltzer, Larayette, Pa.* Price $1. R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop'rs, Pittsburgh, Pa. *Sold by Druggists and Country Store Keepers.*

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BELLEFONTE MUSIC STORE

PIANOS, ORGANS & MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

ALL THE POPULAR SHEET MUSIC.

Repairing and Tuning Done in the Best Manner.

PIANOS. CHICKERING, STEINWAY, ARION, WATERS.

ORGANS. ESTEY, WATERS, WOODS, MASON & HAMLIN.

BARGAINS IN PIANOS AND ORGANS.

7-OCTAVE ROSEWOOD PIANOS, - - - - - $150.00.
9-STOP ORGANS, 2 FULL SETS OF REEDS, ONLY - - - 55.00,—Regular price, $270.00
13- " " 3 " " " " - - - 75.00, " " 340.00.

This Organ has the Grand Organ Knee-Swell.

Second-hand Organs as low as $25.00. *Second-hand Pianos as low as $50.00.*

Violins and Accordeons from $2 Upwards. *Piano and Organ Instructors.* *Covers and Stools.*

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New Domestic, $30.00
New White, 25.00.
New St. John, 25.00.
New Improved Singer, $22.50.
New Improved Howe, 22.50.
Second-hand Machines as low as $5.00.

AGENTS FOR E. BUTTERICK & CO.'S PERFECT-FITTING PATTERNS.

Orders by mail solicited and promptly filled. No agents employed. The buyers get the agents' profit. We buy our Pianos, Organs and Machines for Cash, and will give customers the advantage.

vol 11-8-tf

BUNNELL & AIKENS,
Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

Railroads.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after November 19, 1878:

	WINTER.	
ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia		11 55 p m
" " Harrisburg		4 25 a m
" " Williamsport		8 35 a m
" " Lock Haven		9 40 a m
" " Renovo		11 00 a m
" arr at Erie		7 35 p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves Philadelphia		7 20 a m
" " Harrisburg		10 50 a m
" " Williamsport		2 20 p m
" " Lock Haven		3 25 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at		4 35 p m
FAST LINE leaves Philadelphia		11 45 a m
" " Harrisburg		3 25 p m
" " Williamsport		7 25 p m
" arr at Lock Haven		8 40 p m
	EASTWARD.	
PACIFIC EXP. leaves Lock Haven		6 40 a m
" " Jersey Shore		7 14 a m
" " Williamsport		7 55 a m
" arr at Harrisburg		11 55 a m
" " Philadelphia		3 40 p m
DAY EXP. leaves Lock Haven		11 20 a m
" " Williamsport		12 40 p m
" arr at Harrisburg		4 10 p m
" " Philadelphia		7 20 p m
ERIE MAIL leaves Renovo		8 55 p m
" " Lock Haven		9 45 p m
" " Williamsport		11 05 p m
" arr at Harrisburg		2 45 a m
" " Philadelphia		7 00 a m
FAST LINE leaves Williamsport		12 25 a m
" arr at Harrisburg		3 55 a m
" " Philadelphia		7 40 a m

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Exp. West, Erie Exp. West, Philadelphia Express East and Day Express East, and Sunday Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.
WM. A. BALDWIN, *Gen'l Sup't.*

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—Time Table December 31, 1877.

WESTWARD.	Exp. A. M.	Mail P. M.
Leave Lock Haven	5 25	3 25
Flemington	5 29	3 30
Mill Hall	5 33	3 35
Beech Creek	5 46	3 47
Eagleville	5 50	3 51
Howard	6 00	4 00
Mount Eagle	6 08	4 10
Curtin	6 13	4 16
Milesburg	6 23	4 25
Bellefonte	6 33	4 35
Milesburg	6 43	4 45
Snow Shoe Int	6 48	4 48
Unionville	6 58	4 58
Julian	7 09	5 10
Martha	7 18	5 21
Port Matilda	7 26	5 31
Hannah	7 34	5 40
Fowler	7 40	5 45
Bald Eagle	7 48	5 53
Vail	7 53	5 58
East Tyrone	7 58	6 03
Arrive at Tyrone	8 05	6 10
EASTWARD.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave Tyrone	7 08	8 30
East Tyrone	7 15	8 37
Vail	7 19	8 42
Bald Eagle	7 23	8 47
Fowler	8 54	7 20
Hannah	7 36	8 62
Port Matilda	7 44	9 11
Martha	7 52	9 20
Julian	8 01	9 30
Unionville	8 11	9 42
Snow Shoe Int	8 21	9 51
Milesburg	8 24	9 55
Bellefonte	8 32	10 03
Milesburg	8 45	10 15
Curtin	8 55	10 25
Mount Eagle	9 00	10 30
Howard	9 08	10 40
Eagleville	9 18	10 52
Beech Creek	9 22	10 57
Mill Hall	9 34	11 10
Flemington	9 37	11 14
Arrive at Lock Haven	9 42	11 18

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE R. R.—Time Table in effect on and after Dec. 31, 1877.
Leaves Snow Shoe 7.30 a. m., arrives in Bellefonte 9.10 a. m.
Leaves Bellefonte 10.20 a. m., arrives at Snow Shoe 11.57 a. m.
Leaves Snow Shoe 2.32 p. m., arrives in Bellefonte 4.12 p. m.
Leaves Bellefonte 4.55 p. m., arrives Snow Shoe 6.27 p. m.
DANIEL RHOADS, *General Sup't.*

Confectionery.

CANDY MANUFACTORY AND BAKERY.

Mr. Albert Kauth,
—AT THE—
Bishop Street Bakery,

is now making the very best BREAD, CAKES AND PIES in Bellefonte.

Candies and Confections.

He also manufactures all kinds of candies, and dealers can purchase of him as low as in the city. Candies of all kinds always on hand, together with Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates Nuts, Syrups, Jellies and everything good.

CENTRE COUNTY OYSTER DEPOT.

An excellent oyster saloon also attached to the Bakery. Call and see me
8 32-1y ALBERT KAUTH.

BEST business you can engage in. $5 to $20 per day made by any worker of either sex, right in their own localities. Particulars and samples worth $5 free. Improve your spare time at this business. Address STINSON & CO., Maine. 10 21 1y

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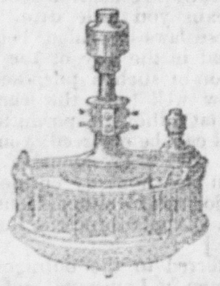
W. P. Duncan & Co.,



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AND

Grist Mill Machinery.

5 46a812-tf.

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J. E. CALDWELL & CO.

902 CHESTNUT ST. 902 PHILADELPHIA,

Jewelry, Silverware, Watches, Fancy Goods

HOLIDAY ASSORTMENT NOW READY.

Auctioneer's Card.

PHILIP TEATS, who has had large experience as an Auctioneer, offers his services to the people of Centre county.

He speaks German and English,

and possesses the invaluable gift in an auctioneer of a loud, clear voice, and can be distinctly heard a long distance. Those having work of this kind to do will do well to give him a call. Charges moderate. Call on or address him at Bellefonte, Pa. 12-1y

Advertising Agencies.

TO ADVERTISERS.

George P. Rowell & Co.'s
SELECT LIST
—OF—
LOCAL NEWSPAPERS.

Many persons suppose this list to be composed of Cheap, low-priced newspapers. The fact is quite otherwise. The Catalogue states exactly what the papers are. When the name of a paper is printed in FULL FACE TYPE it is in every instance the BEST paper in the place. When printed in CAPITALS it is the ONLY paper in the place. When printed in roman letters it is neither the best nor the only paper, but is usually a very good one, notwithstanding. The list gives the population of every town, and the circulation of every paper. It is not a CO-OPERATIVE LIST. It is not a CHEAP LIST. At the foot of the catalogue for each State the important towns which are not covered by the list are enumerated. It is an HONEST LIST. The rates charged for advertising are barely one-fifth the publisher's schedule. The price for one inch four weeks in the entire list is $635. The regular rates of the papers for the same space and time are $3 175 35. The list includes 970 newspapers, of which 163 are issued daily and 807 weekly. They are located in 825 different cities and towns, of which 22 are State Capitals, 328 places of over 5,000 population, and 444 County Seats. Lists sent on application. Address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.'S Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., (Printing House Square) New York. 19 33 1y

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST
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To Reach Readers Outside of the Large Cities.

OVER 1000 NEWSPAPERS DIVIDED INTO SIX DIFFERENT LISTS.

Advertisements received for one or more lists. For catalogues containing names of papers, and other information and for estimates, address
BEALS & FOSTER,
19 33 1y 10 Spruce St., New York.

Miscellaneous.

PATENTS

OBTAINED for Inventors, in the United States, Canada, and Europe, at reduced rates. With our principal Office located in Washington, directly opposite the United States Patent Office, we are able to attend to all Patent Business with greater promptness and despatch and less cost, than other patent attorneys who are at a distance from Washington, and who have, therefore, to employ "associate attorneys." We make preliminary examinations and furnish opinions as to patentability, free of charge, and all who are interested in new inventions and Patents are invited to send for a copy of our "Guide for obtaining Patents," which is sent free to any address, and contains complete instructions how to obtain Patents and other valuable matter. We refer to the German-American National Bank, Washington, D. C.; the Royal Swedish, Norwegian, and Danish Legations, at Washington; Hon. Joseph Casey, late Chief Justice U. S. Court of Claims; to the Officials of the U. S. Patent Office, and to Senators and Members of Congress from every State. Address, LOUIS BAGGER & CO., Solicitors of Patents and Attorneys at Law, Le Droit Building, Washington, D. C. 17-4t

DYEING.

Mrs. W. E. Shope takes this method to inform her patrons that she is now located on Harrison avenue, north of cemetery, Bellefonte, where she is prepared to do dyeing in the most complete and satisfactory manner. Old clothes made as bright as new.

CHARGES MODERATE.

Don't forget the place, Harrison avenue, Bellefonte. 10-46-tf

$1200 returns in 30 days on $100 invested. Official reports and information free. Like profits weekly on Stock options of $10 to $70. Address, F. Potter Wight & Co., Bankers, 35 Wall St., N. Y. 17-4w

THE BEST IN THE WORLD SOLD BY ALL DEALERS

SO SIMPLE A CHILD CAN USE IT. WARRANTED FOR 3 YEARS.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE
$1500
CASH TO AGENTS

BEWARE OF BOGUS DEALERS AND DEFACED NUMBERS
NOTICE OUR GENUINE NUMBER ON SHUTTLE RACE-PLATE.

FOR PARTICULARS ADDRESS:
WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO. CLEVELAND, OHIO.

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Additional Local Matters.

The New Railroad.

A project is on foot to build a railroad from Bellefonte, through Nittany Valley, to Mill Hall, Clinton county. Mr. James Wolfenden, of Lock Haven, who is working up the scheme, says: "This favorable belt, from Mill Hall to Bellefonte, via. Nittany Hall, thence to Milton or White Deer Mills, to connect anthracite and bituminous coal lands 22 miles nearer than present railroads, is now gaining popularity under the able leadership of Messrs. Frantz, Hubler, Harter & Co., of Tylersville, Clinton county, where a meeting was held on the 19th. Another meeting will be held at Hublersburg, Walker township, on Saturday, 2 P. M., May 3d, under the auspices of Messrs. Devins, Decker, Brown, Shaeffer, Mullin, Beck, Dunkle, Zimmerman, &c., now soliciting the citizens to attend these meetings to institute such measures as will increase mining, manufacturing and agricultural production of higher profits than grain, changing values to modern city prices in poultry, butter, eggs, meats, vegetables, fruits, and homesteads; the mechanic's pride, fine scenery, good watar and abundance of stable goods, iron, ore and lumber."

On the 19th, a meeting was held at Tylersville and the managers communicated the following to Mr. Wolfenden:

TYLERSVILLE, April 21, 1879.

MR. JAMES WOLFENDEN—

Dear Sir: The railroad meeting held at this place on Saturday was attended by about one hundred persons—farmers and laboring men. The object of the meeting was explained by Isaac Frantz, Esq., and remarks were made by J. D. Hubler. Twenty-eight farmers stepped up and signed a right of way 10 yards wide for a railroad through their farms. The president appointed a committee of four to secure the signatures of the rest of the farmers of Logan township, that committee consisting of Messrs. H. B. Kleckner, Samuel Caris, A. H. Myers and J. B. Rowe. Hope they had the same success at Hublersburg. Another meeting will be held in this place on Saturday next, when the committee will report.

Very respectfully,

J. D. HUBLER.

In last week's REPUBLICAN we published a communication from ex-Sheriff Shaffer in regard to the last meeting at Hublersburg, and that, with the report of the Tylersville meeting shows that there is an interest awakened. There is no doubt but that a road through Nittany valley would open to market a grand agricultural, mining, and, to some extent, lumbering district.

Mr. Wolfenden says the following embodies the organization and plan of inducing capitalists to construct the road:

"A preliminary organization shall be made, the officers to consist of a president, secretary, treasurer, and a board of directors, one or more from each township on the lines named. A free roadway ten yards wide to be granted, according with a survey to be made; should this survey include ground within ten yards of any building, and the owner protest against the line made, the company shall have the right of paying for the removal within one hundred yards. When needed for side tracks, or more than ten surface yards, or more than one quarter of any single lot, or through any buildings, the company shall have the right to purchase at just values, to be decided by arbitration by a majority of six disinterested persons. Also that each director, appointed this day or by the president hereafter, does agree to use the same article of agreement and solicit subscriptions toward capital stock in cash, or railroad ties 7 inch face, 6 inches thick, 8 feet long, at 30 cents each, delivered at the line of road, as hereafter surveyed, and solicited by the majority of the subscribed stock, guaranteeing connection with bituminous an anthracite coal roads. The president, secretary, treasurer and board of directors, shall have the power of soliciting capitalists to cooperate with the stockholders in building the road and when acceptable to the majority shall bind each and every subscriber to the contract, and the subscription books and papers shall be handed to the president.

—A story is told to the effect that a young man left off smoking and in five years was worth $10,000. The New York *Commercial Advertiser* spoils the moral of it, however, by needlessly adding that the money was left to him by an uncle, and that uncle accumulated that nice little sum not by economy in the use of the weed, but by buying his groceries at Sechler's, in the Bush House Block, opposite the REPUBLICAN office. He was aware of the fact that the best are always the cheapest, and also that Sechler's was the place to buy the best at the lowest price. There you can get fruits in their season, groceries of every description, and meat of the tenderest and juciest kind.

—On Tuesday of last week Surgeon Harris went to Huntingdon and examined the members of the new company organized to fill out the 5th regiment. Out of fifty-eight examined, 51 passed.

—The organ for St. John's church will be ready for use next Sunday.

Purity of the Ballot.

A Ringing Speech by Hon. Julius C. Burrows—Elections Under the Law and Without it—The Contrast Presented—The Plan Already Operating in Louisiana—Starvation Cannot Succeed—"It May Distress, but Cannot Destroy"—Democratic Hypocrisy Ventilated.

Hon. Julius C. Burrows, of Michigan, whose speech on the Force Bill in the Forty-third Congress made a great sensation, gave his hearers a specimen of Western eloquence. The following are portions of his speech:

He said that if the gentlemen on the other side were really anxious to preserve the peace and purity of the elections they would be the last to attempt to tear down the only remaining national fortress reared for that purpose. Did they desire an honest registration? These laws provided it. Did they want a pure ballot? These laws secured it. Did they want a fair count? These laws insured it. Did they want a true return? These laws enjoined it. Did they want peace and order at the polls? These laws commanded it. There was nothing in those laws that was a terror to any man save one who had committed or was meditating an attack on the purity of elections.

They were fleeing not to escape Federal bayonets, but ruffianly bludgeons; not from Federal bullets, but from Southern bowie-knives; not to escape Federal courts, but Southern fraud; not from marshals, but from murderers; not from registration, but from masked raiders; not from supervisors of election, but from Southern shot-guns. In a word, they were fleeing from a country where every right was cloven down and every wrong went unredressed.

With all your professions, said he, of a desire for purity of elections, your chiefst desire is the election of a Democratic President in 1880—by what means you little care. You want these laws repealed because they stand in the way of the consummation of such a purpose; for you know well (and the country knows) that if they are permitted to stand and can be enforced, you can no more elect a President in 1880 than you are honestly entitled to your majorities in either House of Congress. [Applause on the Republican side.]

He referred to the outrages on colored men in Louisiana, and said that there the Republican party had been stamped out in blood. Free speech, a free press, free homes, free emigration and a free ballot had been made impossible within many portions of that State. In view of these facts, he listened with impatience to the hypocritical cant about peace, protection and purity at the polls. Even now, while members of the other side were professing such jealousy for the rights of American citizens, a whole race was fleeing from some of the Southern States as they would flee from a pestilence.

Last Congress there had been a Senate to coerce; now there was but an Executive to be overcome. It was the programme of the Democratic party to persist until it had starved the President into submission, or until the Congressional and Presidential terms had expired by limitation. That party now stood at the bar of public opinion on its own plea of self-convicted conspiracy against the life of the Government.

The excuse urged for the present attempt to coerce the President he characterized as a compound of idiocacy and insolence seldom equaled—never excelled. If Democrats persisted in their present course, in 1880 they would reach their political Appomattox. It was revolting to the sentiments of the American people, and because it was so the Republicans proposed to resist it to the extent of their power, for, if they yielded now, where were they to make a stand? Let no gentleman indulge in the illusion that there would be no further advances on the part of the enemy.

This was but the beginning of a series of assaults to be pushed with vigor until every fortress reared for the defense of the free ballot, for the peace and purity of elections, for the national life, and for individual liberty should be torn down, and until violence, fraud and murder should run riot in the land. How long would it be before a clause would be put on an appropriation bill repealing the three last constitutional amendments and the President told to sign or starve?

Quoting again from Mr. Blackburn's declaration that this Congress would die by natural limitation without passing the appropriation bills, if the legislation sought to be put upon them was not accepted, Mr. Burrows went on to say that that event cannot happen until the 4th of March, 1881.

And as the order is promulgated from the floor of the Capitol in the face of this nation by an ex-Confederate soldier to prosecute the siege until this Republic, which he and his co-conspirators could not destroy by the sword, shall be reduced by starvation. No sooner is the order given than the whole Democratic party, North and South, leaps into the trenches at the rallying cry of its chosen leader, who says that "he who dallies is a dastard and he who doubts is damned." Thus is the siege begun. And with an air of defiance, smattering a little of Southern domination, we are told that the issue is laid down; that the gage of battle is delivered—"lift it when you please." Is it so? Then be this my answer: That it is our supremest pleasure to lift it now. [Applause on the Republican side.] And as we lift it we are prepared to make good the appeal.

Sir, we accept the challenge you now present in no spirit of boastful arrogance, but with an unflinching purpose and a sublime courage, awaiting the issue with the utmost confidence and composure. It is not the first time we have encountered a solid South conspiring against the life of the Republic; and altnough your forces may be somewhat augmented by your Northern allies, yet I see nothing in the increased array to cause a heart to faint or cheek to blanch. [Applause.] As you failed then you will fail now. As you could not kill, you cannot starve. Did it ever occur to you, gentlemen, that al hough you should withhold all supplies for the support of the Government, that possibly it might yet survive? Did it ever occur to you that although you should protract this siege until this Congress shall have died by virtue of its limitation, that possibly there would be no necessity for surrender? Withhold support from the Executive; are you quite sure there will be no President? Refuse to feed the army; are you entirely certain that there will be no troops? Deny to your navy the means to keep it afloat; are you certain you will force it to anchor? Withhold support from the judiciary; is it clear that there will be no courts? Refuse the needed supplies for maintaining the legislative branch of the Government; are you conndent there will be no Congress? Why, sir, you are as impotent to overthrow the Government by starvation as you were to annihilate it with the sword. You may distress, but you cannot destroy. [Applause.] For, let me tell you, when that time comes the same loyal people from the same loyal States who took their lives in their hands and went forth to do battle for the life of the Republic, enduring the weary march, the protracted seige, the smoking hell of battle, and the more horrible hell of Southern prison pens, until from the dark waves of rebellion they bore upon broken arm and lacerated breast the bleeding form of the Republic, and planted her feet upon the immutable rock of constitutional government and civil liberty—I say from the same States thirty millions of people, animated by the same patriotism, will, when you attempt to starve this Republic, fly to her side at the first cry of distress, and there they will stand in ceaseless vigil, not with a sword, but with sustenance; not with the implements of war, but with unmeasured wealth; not with shotted cannon, but with unlocked coffers; not with bandages, but with bounty; and, bending over her prostrate form, will they succor and sustain her, ministering to her necessities until, in the fullness of time, they can wrench from her throat the cowardly hands that clutch it; and then, thrilled with a new life, will she spring to her feet, and the very altar you build for her immolation shall become a throne upon which she shall stand, in the majesty of her power, resceptered and recrowned, Goddess of nations. [Long continued applause.]

—In another column will be found the advertisement of J. L. Brown, M. D., Health Resort, at Green Springs, Sandusky county, Ohio. At this place they treat successfully such diseases as diabetes, mellitus, inflamation of kidneys and all diseases of a similar character. The doctor makes a speciality of these complaints, has had a large experience in their treatment, and can cure them if anybody in the world can. In the last eight years he has treated three thousand one hundred and twenty-seven cases, and out of all these there have died:

From Diabetes	Eleven.
From Gravel	None.
From Inflamation of the Bladder	Five.
From Kidney Disease	Three.
Bright's Disease	Six.
Diabetes Diuresis	One.
Female Weakness	None.
Organic Heart Disease	Nine.
Total Number of Deaths	Thirty-five.

Is there any doctor or institution in the world that can show a better record? We advise all who are afflicted to write to him, and if possibe, to visit the place and test the wonderful curative powers of these world renowned springs, and the wonderful skill of the doctor in charge. We feel confident they will never regret it.

A LOSING JOKE.—A prominent physician of Pittsburgh said jokingly to a lady patient who was complaining about her continued ill health, and of his inability to cure her, "try Hop Bitters!" The lady took it in earnest and used the Bitters, from which she obtained permanent health. She now laughs at the doctor for his joke, but he is not so well pleased with it, as it cost him a good patient. 18-2t

Dr. VanDyke's Sulphur Soap.

DR. VANDYKE, whose life long speciality, and world-wide reputation for curing Skin Diseases, has endeavored for years to combine an EXTERNAL TREATMENT. He has accomplished this desirable result in the preparation of his compound "SULPHUR SOAP," the merits of which is spoken of by thousands; it is highly recommended to all our readers. Price 25 cts., by mail, 35 cts a box; 3 cakes, 60 cts., by mail, 75 cts. Office, 50 north 5th St. Wholesale Depot, 400 N. 3d St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by all Druggists. 9-27-1y-cow

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Whereas, letters testementary having been granted to the undersigned upon the estate of Henry Pennington, deceased, late of Patton township, Centre county, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate to present the same to

J. S. FREDERICKS, Fleming, P. O.,
JAMES CRUST, Filmore, P. O.,
April 25, 1879. 18 6t Executors.

COLUMBIA HOUSE,
Nos. 111 and 113 N'th Broad Street (above Arch)
PHILAD'A.

Opposite Academy of Fine Arts; three squares from Academy of Music; one square from Public Buildings and Masonic Temple.
18-1y JOEL HUTTON, Proprietor.

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SPRING OPENING
AT THE
BEE HIVE
ONE PRICE EXCLUSIVE
DRY GOODS STORE.

I have just returned from New York, after having purchased an immense stock of goods for cash, at lower prices than ever, of which I will give my patrons the benefit, and wish to call your attention to the special inducements I am offering in the following lines:

Dress Goods, Latest Novelties,
Silks, Black and Colored,
Napkins and Towels,
Carpets and Shawls,
Domestic Goods of Every Description,
Trimmings, Notions,
Ribbons, Ties,
Corsets, Hosiery,
Gloves, Underwear,
White Goods, Table Linens,
Millinery Goods, &c.

☞My goods are all marked in plain figures, and the prices I will guarantee the lowest in the county.☜

An Early Call at the BEE HIVE is Solicited.

RESPECTFULLY YOURS,
J. H. BAULAND.

12-tf My Motto is One Price, and the Very Lowest; the Best of Goods and no Misrepresentations.

THE KEYSTONE STORE,
Reynolds' Opera House,
ALLEGHENY STREET,
Grand Opening,
April 1st,
1879.

Fancy Goods Department.
Cashmeres, Black Silks, Summer Silks, Alpacas, Brocaded Silks, Corded Dress Goods, Diagonals and Merinos, Broge Shawls, and all colors Summer Shawls, Cheap.

Notion Department.
Ladies' and Gents' Kid Gloves, Silk Handkerchiefs, Corsets, Light and Colored, Ladies' and Gents' Hose, Dress Buttons, Fringes, Ladies' Ties, Collars and Cuffs.

Clothing Department.
Collars, Hats and Caps, Boots, Shoes, White Shirts, Suspenders, and all kinds of Mens', Youths', Boys' and Childrens' Clothing and Underwear, Hosiery.

Carpet Department.
Fine Tapestries, Body Brussels, Dobbson's, Ingrain, Philadelphia Rags, and all other styles of Carpet.

CARPETS A SPECIALTY.
I. GUGGENHEIMER & CO.,
PROPRIETORS.

Doll's Boot & Shoe Store.

Home Industry! Home Industry!!
A VISIT TO THE NEW FARMERS'
BOOT & SHOE STORE
is sufficient to convince everybody that it is the
CHEAPEST AND MOST RELIABLE PLACE IN TOWN.

IT IS NOT SURPASSED IN STYLES AND MATERIALS. THE BEST AND LATEST STYLES OF
BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS
AND SLIPPERS, CAN BE BOUGHT AT
LOUIS DOLL'S,
17-3m BROCKERHOFF ROW, BELLEFONTE.

New Advertisements.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, or a Judge thereof, on the 3d day of May, 1879, under the act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled, "An act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations, approved April 29, 1874," for the charter of an intended corporation to be called the "Washington Band," the character and object of which is to improve musical acquirements and aid in the promotion of music, and for this purpose to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of the act of Assembly and its supplements.

16-3t D. F. FORTNEY, Solicitor.

Kansas Farms.
Improved Farms for sale at
LOW PRICES,
and unimproved railroad lands for sale cheap on long credit, by the general western emigration and real estate agency of the undersigned. Reliable information "how to go and where to go west," the best railroads to travel on at low rates of fare. Maps of lands furnished on personal application or by letter, including stamp.
WM. SHORTLIDGE,
17-3m Bellefonte, Pa.

LYON & CO. LYON & CO.
ARE SELLING OFF THEIR STOCK
ARE SELLING OFF THEIR STOCK
AT COST! AT COST!

FOR the purpose of changing our business, we will offer our entire stock of goods at COST, and a great many goods that we have—a larger stock than we like—we shall sell BELOW COST. This is a chance to buy goods from 20 to 30 per cent. cheaper than ever offered before.

LOOK AT THESE UNPARALLELED BARGAINS:

We have 200 dozen of Full regular made Children's Hose, worth from $5 to $7 per cozen, which we have placed on our counters at	10 CENTS PER PAIR
2,500 yards of Embroidery	AT COST
Large line of Towels and Napkins	AT COST
Largest stock of Corsets in the Country	AT COST
1, 2, 3 and 4 Button Kid Gloves, just received	AT COST
10,000 yards of Linen, Torchon, Valenciennes, Russian and Collar Laces and Insertings	AT COST
500 gross of Pearl, Vegetable, Ivory and Silk Dress Buttons, best quality,	AT COST
Large line of Irish Linens, bought at bankrupt sale last fall	AT COST
Large line of Curtain Laces, all new designs	AT COST
Ruchings, Rufflings—our entire stock of Dress Goods	AT COST
Ladies' Coats, Spring Shawls, Black and Colored Silks	AT COST

CLOTHING. WE CALL PARTICULAR ATTENTION TO OUR FINE STOCK OF MEN'S, YOUTH'S and CHILDREN'S CLOTHING, at Cost. CLOTHING.

OUR STOCK is full and complete in every line, and a great many goods that we have received for the Spring Trade, which we purchased before we contemplated changing our business, will also be sold AT COST.

13 tf LYON & CO.

S. & A. LOEB'S Page—Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, &c.

STICKING TO THE POINT!

Twenty-seven years ago we started the General Merchandise business in this town, to supply a better class of goods at Lower Prices than had been offered up to that time. We took as our rule—no misrepresentations, no baits, uniform low prices and square dealing, and have never since changed our plan or purpose, and are now just as far ahead of others as ever, in the quality, styles and prices of goods we offer, and propose to keep in advance all the time in these qualities, and keep our hold on the community as the PIONEERS, as well as the PERPETRATORS of Low Prices.

For the spring season of 1879 we have declared WAR on high prices, especially as we deal in all classes of General Merchandise, we can afford to sell for smaller profits than specialists, who only deal in one or two classes of goods. Our stock is now complete in all its details, embracing

Dry Goods.

In wonderful variety, and at prices that defy competition.

Dress Goods.

Black and Colored Silks.

Black and Colored Cashmeres.

Alpacas, Mohairs, Plaids, Stripes, and all the latest novelties of the season will always be in stock.

Boots and Shoes.

For Men and Boys in all styles and grades.

Hand-Made Goods a Specialty.

Carpets, Carpets.

We have really outdid ourselves in securing such an extraordinary fine display in this line, and at such remarkable low prices, beginning at 18 cents and advancing up to English Body Brussels.

Clothing.

Men's.

Youths'.

Boys'.

And Children's Clothing in endless styles, far below any others in prices.

Notions.

Everything in this line from a needle up.

No fancy prices, but everything at uniform low prices.

Hosiery and Gloves.

Kid Gloves in all styles and colors.

Silk and Cotton Gloves.

All the latest styles Hosiery in all sizes.

Hats and Caps.

Men's.

Youths' and Boys'.

Hats in all colors, grades, and at all prices.

Millinery and Trimmings.

Ladies' Trimmed Hats.

Ribbons.

Rushings.

Buttons.

Fringes.

Laces.

Gimps.

Trimming Silks, all colors.

Ladies' Children & Misses Shoes

Our stock is wonderfully complete in this line, rivaling any exclusive shoe store in Centre county, and very much reduced in prices.

Quality guaranteed.

Queensware.

A full and complete stock in every detail of this line, bought at a great reduction from former prices.

Groceries.

The time has never been that you could buy so cheap.

Sugar at 7 cents.

Sugar at 8 cents.

White Sugar at 9 cents.

Roasted Coffee at 12½ cents.

Dried Peaches at 5 cents per lb.

Choice Syrups at 50 cents.

And everything else in like proportion.

Our reputation for square dealing, and always performing what we say, should be, and no doubt is sufficient to convince any one that we mean all we advertise. We take this method of thanking our large circle of friends for their patronage for years, and solicit a continuance of the same.

14-3m

S. & A. LOEB.

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Farm and Fireside.

A Seasonable Talk on Small Fruits by a Practical Horticulturist.

Mr. Henry M. Engle, one of our most reliable authorities on horticulture, read a paper on small fruits before the Donegal township Farmers' Club, of Lancaster county, at a meeting held at Marietta, on April 9th. Mr. Engle, having grown many varieties of strawberries, raspberries and small fruits generally, gives valuable information as to the qaulities and yield of those tested by him. Information from one who is so thoroughly practical is always interesting and valuable reading and we preserve a portion of Engle's essay. He says: We are often asked when is the best time to plant strawberries. I would say spring, as a rule, is most certain, as the ground is then cool and moist. The soil being in proper condition and good plants well put in, cultivated during the summer, and a light mulch for winter, will usually yield a full crop of fruit the first season after planting, which is more than can be said of any other fruit in this latitude. As to varieties, the Wilson continues to stand prominent on the list, while Jucunda, Charles Downing, Green Prolific, Boyden's No. 30 and others of the older kind are preferred by many.

Among the newer kinds, Monarch of the West, Cumberland, Captain Jack, Great American, Centennial, Forest Rose, President Lincoln and others have all proven excellent with some growers, and many became standard varieties, but none have been more highly extolled than crescent Seeding and Sharpless, the former for its wonderful vigor of plant and great productiveness, and the latter for its good quality, fine appearance and firmness and as the largest berry yet produced. Unless indications fail some of the older standard varieties will be cast in the shade by the newer.

Raspberries are the next fruit in order of ripening, sometimes overlapping the strawberry season a little, and therefore indispensable to keep up supplies in their line.

The cap varieties, which propagate from tips and generally as hardy as oaks, are preferred by some. Doolittle, Miami, Mammoth and Seneca are among the old standard varieties, while the Gregg promises to supersede all others of this class.

Among the reds, the Hudson River, Antwerp, Philadelphia, Brandywine, Turner and Herstine are standard varieties, while Pride of the Hudson, Henrietta and Queen of the Market, among the newer, may, on account of their large size, supersede the former.

The reds are not as hardy as the cap varieties, but most of the above named are sufficien ly so to make them reliable, and, as they bring higher prices as a rule, they are more extensively grown. Those multiplying with suckers (unless intended for planting) should be treated as weeds, except three to five on a bush, left standing for fruiting, which should also be topped when growing beyond reasonable length. By this method stouter canes will be produced, which will not be so likely to fall or be blown over. The caps may be treated the same way. As an inducement to plant raspberries, they will flourish very well in the shade, and may be planted along tree rows, where, by liberal manuring, they will yield surprising crops. Three by six feet is a proper distance for planting raspberries.

Blackberries will follow the former very closely and keep up the succession at small fruits. They should be planted four by eight feet and treated similarly to raspberries. They are great feeders and will respond well to liberal manuring. The Lawton being the first to make a sensation in blackberry culture continues to be largely grown but the Wilson, being earlier and fully as large, is the market berry for New York and Philadelphia.

Kittatinny is a berry of best quality, nearly as large as either of the former and more hardy, but has of late been more subject to red dust; it has lost much of its former popularity. Snyder, Wallace and Taylor are newer varieties and quite popular in some sections. The currant is a bush that is considered indispensable in almost every garden or back yard of reasonable pretensions, but as a rule has to make its way among so many serious obstacles, that it would not be surprising if it had succumed and gone out of existence long ago. When it is properly treated it will yield as liberal and as fine as any other fruit, and it is of more value than it generally gets credit for. Cherry and La Verseilles are the largest varieties, but the old Red Dutch will yield more than either and is less acid. The White Grape and White Dutch are less acid than the reds, of fair size and quite productive.

Professor Caldwell, of Cornell University, regards boracic acid as the best antiseptic agent he has found for preserving milk sound for unusual lengths of time. He found that with the temperature of eighty degrees Fahrenheit one part of boracic acid added to 500 parts of milk caused it to remain sweet for fifty hours. At this temperature natural milk soured in twenty to twenty-two hours. With the temperature at twenty-two degrees one part of boracic acid in 1,000 parts of milk kept it sweet for fifty hours.

Delaware Peaches.

The Beginning and Development of Fruit Culture.

Correspondence Philadelphia Press.

DOVER, Del., April 17.—John M. Clayton often used to supplement his boast that he carried Delaware in his breeches pocket, with the laughing assertion that if it were not for her peach brandy she wouldn't be worth the carrying. That was two score years ago, and the voice of the great Delaware politician, and the strains of his famous tiddle, have been silent so long as to have almost passed away from the minds of men. In his day, it was only for the brandy that peaches were looked on as of any value. As an article for market, they were never dreamed of. The farming classes, with their epicurean tastes satisfied, looked for nothing more from the peach, and plodded along in the even tenor of their way. A person living now, who was familiar with the Peninsula forty or fifty years ago, cannot help being surprised at the great change that has been wrought. Then scarcely an orchard contained a peach tree, and the greater part of the fruit grew upon trees by the road sides and fences, while the farmer directed his attention almost wholly to the raising of cereals. To-day there are thousands and thousands of acres covered with peach orchards which stretch away, one after another, as far as the eye can reach, and from one end of the peninsula to the other, it is hard to find a tree upon whose limbs there are not thousands of buds now gradually swelling as the backward spring slowly advances.

THE GREAT PEACH LAND.

It seems to one familiar with all its phases that Nature has specially adapted this land for the culture of the peach. Had it have been formed with that end in view, the result could not have been far different. As Francis Vincent has said in his history of the State, "it appears to be the natural home of the peach." The soil is most favorable, and, through this advantage, to a great extent, the peach owes its life and abundance. But more than anything else that contributes to this, most likely, is the climate that is peculiar to the land alone. Washed on the east and west sides by the waters of the Delaware and Chespeake bays, respectively, and lapped by the waves of the Atlantic on the south and southeast, it is most delightfully situated. And, almost touched by the gulf stream in its northern journey, which generally drives away the nipping and eager air of early spring, it has a climate whose heat is not too oppressive and of almost regular warmth that makes it delightfully salubrious in the summer.

HOW THE PEACH BUSINESS GREW.

About the time that the great Clayton made his famous boast about Delaware and peach brandy and died, there were some folks who were dimly begging to see the value that was in the peach as an article of culture and commerce. Probably the first to venture into the business was Reybold, of Delaware City, in Newcastle county, who planted several large orchards. People laughed at him, and told him he was going into folly; but he held his peace and let them laugh. After the lapse of a brief number of years, his trees began to bear prolifically, and in less than no time he was reaping a bountiful harvest. Well, time went by and his trees continued to bear abundantly; but, strange to say, it was some time before any one else could make up their minds to follow his example. Too many followed it years afterwards, though, and found out to their own loss that there was no room at the top. Some years after Reybold had gotten well under way, Reeves and Ridgeway, also of Delaware City, planted immense orchards that also did well. Henry Todd, of Dover, and Jehue Reed, of Frederica, followed the next year, the former on a larger scale than any up to that time. His orchards covered hundreds of acres, and he has told me that his returns from one week's sales have given him $3,000 clear profit. This was in 1840-5; and not much later people began to awaken to the fact that peach growing might be made a vast source of revenue. Having realized this, they at once embarked in the industry until it became almost general. As people became more acquainted with it, and more decided that it was profitable employment, the whole peninsula, from the Delaware to the Chespeake, and from the Brandywine to the Breakwater, became more and more like a vast fruit orchard.

CULTURE AND TRANSPORTATION.

The cultivation of the peach is undoubtedly a pleasant occupation, and one that admits of much study and considerable exercise of a clear and discriminating judgment. In planting an orchard great care must be taken in the selection of varieties, so as to have them ripen gradually along and not all come at once. Down along the Delaware railroad at Townsend, Middleton, Clayton, Dover or any of the shipping points, a very interesting scene can be witnessed in the shipping season when the fruit is being conveyed from the orchard to the depots and put on the cars. All the peaches that are sent from Delaware to the Philadelphia and New York markets (and nearly all the fruit that goes there comes from Delaware and the Eastern Shore) are transported by rail. This is rendered necessary by the perishable nature of the fruit. It is packed and loaded in the evening, transported in the night, and for sale in the city the next morning. A great drawback to the peach growers of late years has been the heavy freight charges of the railroad company, which is greatly in excess of the rates charged for other freight. Many unsuccessful efforts have been made to secure a reduction, and last winter a bill to appoint a railroad commissioner was presented in the Legislature, but failed to pass. It is feared by some that high freight rates will in the end kill the peach industry in Delaware. It would be well for the people of Delaware and the Eastern Shore of Maryland if they would look this fact squarely in the face, and make themselves acquainted with the great interests which they have in the peach industry. The orchards now in bearing condition represent a capital of not less than $3,000,000, and the sum employed in utensils for gathering, etc., will easily increase the sum to $4,500,000.

THE CROP THIS YEAR.

Never before did the sky seem fairer for the peach grower, so far as large crops are concerned, than now. Everything is favorable. I talked with Hon. Benj. T. Biggs, the silvery-tongued, silvery-haired political leader of old war times, as he stood on the depot platform at Middletown, yesterday. I asked:

"What do you think of the peach crop, Mr. Biggs?"

"It could not have better prospects. You see, the trees are fuller of buds than I ever knew them before, and they never looked healthier. The backward spring will also be good for them, for if they come forward now it is not likely that the young peach will be killed by the cold snap as was the case last year about this time. I was in my orchard to-day, and am very much pleased with what I saw."

"Do you expect a larger crop this year than was had in 1875?"

"I can see no reason why the crop should not surpass it. The trees are surely fuller of buds, and the trees are as healthy. If we do have the crop I anticipate, there will be the usual trouble of glutting the market, I reckon. But if such is the case, the growers are better prepared to take care of the fruit at home. Quite a number of canning factories have been erected, and the facilities for drying are much added to and improved."

"What was the crop in 1875, Mr. Briggs?"

"Over nine hundred car loads. It was the largest we ever had."

Controlling Vicious Horses.

A new and very simple method of training vicious horses was exhibited in West Philadelphia recently, and the manner in which some of the wildest horses were subdued was astonishing. The first trial was that of a kicking or "bucking" mare, which her owner said had allowed no rider on her back for a period of at least five years. She became tame and gentle in about as many minutes, and allowed herself to be ridden about without a sign of her former wildness. The means by which the result was accomplished consisted of a piece of light rope, which was passed around the front jaw of the mare, just above the upper teeth, crossed in her mouth and thence secured back of her neck. It was claimed that no horse will jump or kick when thus secured, and that a "bucking" horse, after receiving the treatment a few times, will abandon his vicious way forever. A very simple method was also shown by which a kicking horses could be shod. It consisted in connecting the animal's head and tail by means of a rope fastened to the tail and then to the bit, and drawn tightly enough to incline the horse's head to one side. This, it is claimed, makes it absolutely impossible for the horse to kick on the side of the rope. At the same exhibition, a horse, which for many years had to be thrown on the ground to be shod, suffered the blacksmith to operate on him without attempting to kick while secured in the manner described.

Paying Varieties of Fruit.

As this is planting season the following extract from "The Apple in Pennsylvania," published by the Board of Agriculture and written by Josiah Hoopes, may be interesting and of service. "It has almost passed into an axiom in fruit culture that the best paying varieties are of inferior quality: notably the little blue Lamson among plums, the Smith Cider among Apples, the Early Richmond among cherries, the Concord among grapes, The Wilson's Albany among strawberries, &c. * * * Whilst the northwestern counties agree that the Baldwin, Greening, Northern Spy, Roxbury Russet, &c., are the most profitable apples to plant, orchardists residing in the southeastern counties will say that the above list is comparitively useless with them as the fruit will not remain on the trees until cold weather. They select the Smith' cider and York Imperial before all others. In Bucks county, especially, the former is being planted in immense numbers, to the exclusion, almost, of other well-known varieties. In York, Adams and Lancaster counties the York Imperial is the winter apple *par excellence* for that region, where it has been thoroughly tested. In adjoining localities where it has been fairly tried it is meeting with similar favor. The best advice to a young orchardist is to plant sparingly of early varieties."

People say that Smith is a "lucky dog" because his crops are so much better than his neighbors'. There's no "luck" about it. Smith is an industrious and thoughtful farmer. He selects his seed with care; he drains his wheat fields; his fences are sound and keep out trespassing cattle. Thrift upon a farm depends upon a thousand little things, and Smith doesn't neglect them. That's the result of his success.

Farm Notes.

Half a pint of lard, melted in a pint of new milk, given warm, will remove costiveness.

For bruises or sores, boil smart weed in chamber lye, add a little soft soap and wash twice a day.

Coal ashes do well as a fertilizer for tomatoes. Make your ground half soil and half coal ashes and the result will be surprising.

A solution of carbolic acid in 300 parts of water has been found effective for scab. A strong decoction of tobacco is a good wash, also.

For throat di temper, grate fine a small green wild turnip, or, if dry, give a heaping spoonful, mixed with bran or oats. Never fails. Good for cough, also.

In hatching turkey eggs sprinkle them the last two weeks slightly every other day with water that has had the chill taken off. Some moisture seems to be necessary for turkey eggs.

A successful dairyman feeds his cows night and morning the year round, and in each feed puts a teaspoonful of salt. He considers this method of salting cows preferable to the usual one of giving animals salt once or twice a week and thinks his method adds largely to the amount of milk given.

Get the best and never keep a poor cow the second year. No man can afford to keep a cow that will not make from 200 to 220 pounds of butter, or its equivalent in cheese, every year. Lastly, make the very best article and get the top of the market. This is dairy economy, according to my experience.

Every family finds more or less bones accumulating. Burn them with your wood, and the ashes thus enriched is one of the most valuable of all fertilizers. Money cannot buy any article which will so fertilize your soil. Bones thus consumed will quadruple the value of wood ashes, which in themselves are among the best of soil-enrichers.

Shade trees are often planted too near to our dwellings, and too thickly, so as to make the house dark and damp and cheerless. Large evergreens are very much out of place on the sunny side of a house, while they form an appropriate screen and wind-break along the cold and exposed sides of our buildings. Set out trees—it is a duty, but set them out judiciously.

At the State farm at Monson, Mass., the cows are milked precisely at 5 a. m. and 5 p. m., and each cow's milk is weighed and the weight recorded. The record shows that fifty-five cows gave, in one week in June, 2½ tons of milk, and in one week in December 2½ tons of milk. The whole amount of milk produced during last year was a little over 120 tons. Seven cows have given an average of about twenty quarts of milk each per day.

At a recent meeting of the Farmers' Club at Mercer, Pa., the following recipe for making grafting was given: Three ounces of tallow, two ounces of beeswax, one pound of rosin. Melt the tallow, then add beeswax, and then the rosin, finely powdered and stirred gradually into the mixture. Work it well, as the children do their taffy, and put away in convenient pieces. When wanted to use, put a piece in hot water and work it over, when it will become pliable.

Lard and kerosene are good to keep lice from calves; sulphur mixed with salt is good to drive ticks from sheep. Calves, like all animals, should be kept growing from youth to maturity. Here is one place where the profit comes in. There is always a loss of time and feed, and more, too, by allowing young animals to "stand still" for six months or more of the year. Sheep are well clothed, and need shelter from the snow of rain, and perhaps from the very strongest winds, but cold agrees with them. Feed them well; give them plenty of water, in small flocks; keep them dry, and they may stay out in the cold and thrive. A close, dark pen is a poor place for sheep.

Some years ago I was detained in returning home by a break in the railroad, requiring a detour of some twenty miles. In order to make this I hired a buggy and driver. But the horse proved a most aggravating balker. He balked when there was no possible reason or occasion for it. While we were at a certain point striving in vain to set the beast going, either by the argument of persuasion or blows, an Adams express wagon came along. The driver jumped off his seat, took the whip and gently touched the animal under the belly, back and near the foreleg, and immediately the horse went on his way. We tried it repeatedly afterward, and always with success.

A saving may be effected in the consumption of oats for horses by simply soaking them in tepid water. Practical experiments which have been made show that by this method the rations for each animal may be reduced one third. Horses whose teeth have seen their best days masticate the grain in its ordinary condition insufficiently, and younger animals often eat so greedily that the greater portion of it is swallowed whole. This waste may be obviated by the simple method recommended, which so far softens the grain that it is more completely masticated and digested, and consequently yields more nutriment. Three hours is a sufficient length of time to soak the grain, provided the water is not too cold.

A sweeping reform—Spring cleaning.

Do Animals Reason?

A somewhat singular incident happened yesterday at the corner of South and German streets, which attracted a large nember of spectators, few of whom failed to appreciate the situation. At this corner is the office of the President of the humane organization, the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. On the front of the office hangs the sign of the society, bearing upon it face the picture of a cruel driver beating an overloaded dray-horse. It was about two P. M. yesterday, and the streets were thronged with business men, when a horse and cart were driven down South street, the horse considerably the worse for wear, the cart considerably dilapidated and somewhat overloaded. As the horse reached the corner he slightly raised his head, gave one glance at the society's sign, and without more ado laid himself down on the pavement in harness, his head toward the sign and his tail toward the street. It was fancied by those who witnessed the performance that the horse heaved a sigh of relief as he reached the pavement and lay under the shadow of the society. Tender hands raised the horse from the ground, though he looked constantly as if he would prefer to remain where he was, and seemed to think that he had fallen in good company. It is said that in New York the drivers of carts and drays all tip their hats to Mr. Bergh as they pass him on the street, but it is doubtful if he has ever been the recipient of such a testimonial as this would seem to be from one of those animals which the society is organized to protect.—*Baltimore American.*

The proudest moment of a mother's life is just after she has trimmed the hair of her young hopeful, using the edge of a bowl to guide the shears evenly around his intellectual forehead. 'Tis then she gazes on him with the fondest maternal hopes, and sees the future Congressman standing out in bold relief.

"Isn't your's a perilous life?" asked a lady of a railroad conductor. "Yes," he said, as he gently but persistingly charged her ten cents extra for not having purchased a ticket "previous to entering the car;" "Yes, it is perilous; but, you see, none but the brave deserve the fare!"

EDITOR'S TABLE.

CYCLOPEDIA OF LITERATURE.—A list of the celebrated authors whose lives and writings are represented in volume third of the new Acme Edition of *Chambers' Cyclopedia of English Literature*, just received, is certainly very attractive to any person of fine literary taste. Fox, Penn, Baxter, Bunyan, Newton Browne, Hale, Walton, Dryden, Temple, Evelyn, Locke, Butler, Pepys, Addison, Swift, Pope, Ramsay, Cibber, Steele, Berkeley, Defoe, and Bolingbroke, are a few of the brilliant stars which brighten the 416 pages. "It will bring gladness to many a scholar's heart," says the *Times*, of Philadelphia, "to find that this truly admirable work has been brought within the range of shallow pockets." Eight such volumes, beautifully printed and elegantly bound in cloth for only $2.50, or by the single volume for 43 cents, postpaid, is certainly a marvel of cheapness, and should establish an enviable reputation for the publishers, if it cannot make their fortune. Already they report a sale of nearly 60,000 volumes. It ought to be in every library and home in the land. Specimen pages and full particulars as to various styles of binding, terms to clubs, etc., will be sent free on request by the publishers, the American Book Exchange, 55 Beekman street, New York. The work is sold directly to subscribers only, and the present wonderfully low rates are offered only to early purchasers.

Volumes of the work may be seen at the office of this paper, and those who desire may add their names to a club soon to be forwarded.

THE DOMESTIC MONTHLY.—The May number of this very popular magazine comes to us well filled with interesting and useful information concerning the Fashions. It presents a large and choice array of Spring and early Summer Styles, all of them characterized by perfect taste and elegance in design, and accompanied by full and precise descriptions. The department devoted to Children's costumes is also very complete, the numerous styles presented being very handsome. The number opens with the usual review, presenting a complete resume of all the prevailing novelties, and those coming in favor, in every department of the toilet. In addition, there are a number of interesting articles on the special topics of fashion, providing all the information necessary for the practical guidance and instruction of every lady in matters of dress at this season. There are also contained numerous fine illustrations of costumes, Garments, designs for trimming, coiffures, etc., and articles of Millinery, Lingerie, fancy and art Needlework, and a very handsome colored plate representing a reception and street toilette of most elegant designs.

The Literary contents are of the usual high standard, comprising an installment of Mary Cecil Hay's charming novel, "Her Three Lovers," a very curious story from one of the Icelandic sagas, called "Thorgunna's Ghost," an interesting paper on Decorative Art, an entertaining sketch on "Wrinkles," by Howard Glyndon, Poems by Paul Hayne and others, together with the always enjoyable Miscellany, Small Talk, instructive Household Department, excellent Critiques of New Books, etc.

THE DOMESTIC MONTHLY is published by Blake & Company, 849 Broadway, New York, at $1.50 per year, inclusive of pattern premium. Specimen copies 15 cents.

THE LIBRARY MAGAZINE for March, just issued, will delight all who appreciate the highest class of literature. Think of it, 128 elegantly printed pages, all for ten cents or one dollar per year! The leading article, "Chapters on Socialism" from unpublished manuscript of the late John Stuart Mill, is certainly the ablest writing which has appeared recently on this subject. R. A. Procter's article on "Artificial Somnambulism" will attract both those who are curious and those who are interested in science. Thomas Hughes gives a sketch of the once famous but now nearly forgotten William Cobbett. Bonamy Price, Professors Blackie, Jebb and Ward supply able arlicles of special interest to students of the classics and history. Fraser-Tytler contributes a little poem, "Contentment," that is sure to go the rounds of the press, as will also Algernon Black's "Five New anecdotes of Chas. Lamb." American Book Exchange, publishers, New York; sold only by them direct.

MODERN SOCIALISM.—It is not generally known that the late John Stuart Mill, perhaps the ablest of modern writers on political and social science, commenced in the year 1869 a book on Socialism, which, if it had been completed, would probably have been recognized as the greatest of his works. Manuscript chapters of the incomplete works have recently been brought to light, and are found so nearly complete in themselves, and so ably to discuss questions now most prominent in the public thought, that a London review, and also the *Library Magazine* of New York are publishing them. They are announced to appear in book form on April 25th, published by the American Book Exchange, New York. The price, postpaid, in cloth, will be 50 cents, or in paper 25 cents. It is a work which all students of political and social topics, and all enlightened citizens, will be glad to read.

NOVEL LITERARY ENTERPRISE.—Every person who has a library of even a dozen volumes is sure to have some books, valuable perhaps, which have served their use with him, and which he would be glad to exchange for others. To meet such wants is the great object of the American Book Exchange, 55 Beekman St., New York. They gather together such sittings from thousands of libraries, and each contributor then draws what he wants, or cash, if he does not want books. Catalogue No. 70, of an extensive collection of books in every department of literature, all offered to the highest bidder, for cash, or for books on a cash basis, will be ready April 15th, and will be sent on application for three cent stamp.

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JOHN W. STUART,

vol 11-7-1y STATE COLLEGE, PA.

Skating on Artificial Ice.

A skating rink, offering 16,000 square feet of artificial ice in one sheet, is in successful operation in New York city. The enterprise is notable chiefly for its magnitude, the area of ice produced being many times larger than anything of the sort previously attempted. Something like nine miles of gas piping are required for the circulation of the refrigerating liquid, which is pumped through the pipes after having its temperature sufficiently reduced in a freezing chamber some two hundred and fifty feet long, in which ice is liquefied by means of salt and other solids. The principle involved is simply that of the ice cream freezer. A tight floor was laid over a surface of 200 feet by 80 feet; on this floor a network of pipes was laid, and the whole flooded by two or three inches of water. On pumping the refrigerating fluid through the pipes, the water is frozen and kept so cold that the surface of the ice remains dry, though the atmosphere of the rink is warmed by half a dozen large furnaces. The project might have been carried out equally well and much more profitable at mid-summer, when a skating rink would have been more of a novelty. The projector informs us that the temperature of the refrigerating liquid is raised but ten degress while on its nine mile journey.—*Scientific American.*

They Fade Early.

This is what a traveler in Spain says: After a Spanish woman has passed the age of thirty her beauty vanishes like a dream. The Spaniards are ungallant enough to say that woman should die at that age. They use so much powder that it dries and hardens the skin, and to good soap many of them are strangers. But a young Spanish girl is an attractive object. Give her a becoming dress, and place in her hand a fan, and she becomes almost irresistible. One cannot but marvel at the witchery and grace the fan, a thing of paper, lace and silk, possesses in her hand. It must be an accomplishment born with them, for the tiniest child handles her's with equal ease. They have as many fans as Flora McFlimsey had bonnets, for no costume is complete without a fan to match. But charming as they are, they are not highly cultivated, their education is limited. A few of the common branches with a smattering of French and Italian, a little music and dancing finishes it. They are very indolent, but that is the fault of the climate. Eating, dressing, a great deal sleeping, a walk, going to church, a little fancy work, fills their day, the monotony of which is occasionally relieved by a little flirtation that may only consist of a smile, a glance and a whispered word on the Alameda. Not until the wedding-ring has been placed upon her finger can a Spanish woman enjoy full liberty, which is, all things considered, a wise arrangement.

A clergyman recently aroused his sleepy audience by asserting in the most positive manner, that, notwithstanding the hard times, the wages of sin have not been cut down one iota.

READING NOTICES.

DRUGGIST AND PHYSICIAN.—A physician complaining bitterly of dull times, went to his druggist to find out the reason why, at this season of the year, his practice was not so extensive as formerly; also to find out what inducements his brother medico offered to attract away his patients. He was startled when his druggist answered as follows: "Doctor, coughs and colds are very prevalent, but every one is purchasing Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar, and recover so rapidly that there is no necessity for calling in a physician. Again, the reason that Dr. F., on —th street, is having so many patients, is owing to the frankness he adopted in prescribing in every case of coughs, colds, etc., a bottle of Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar, and finding it successful, he has concluded in future that all his patients, when troubled with any disease of the lungs, shall immediately commence taking Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar."

The druggist's advice was snapped, and the almost discouraged physician now is considered a successful practitioner. His claims are based upon the virtue of the medicine he adopts, which in all cases is Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Sold by all druggists. Depot, 7 Sixth Avenue, New York City. C. N. Crittenton, sole proprietor. Price 50 cents and $1. Large size much the cheapest.

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IF YOU WANT To Be STRONG, HEALTHY and vigorous, take E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron. No language can convey an adequate idea of the immediate and almost miraculous change produced by taking E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron in the diseased, debilitated and shattered nervous system. Whether broken down by excess, weak by nature, or impaired by sickness, the relaxed and unstrung organization is restored to perfect health and vigor. Sold only in $1 bottles. Sold by all druggists and dealers everywhere.

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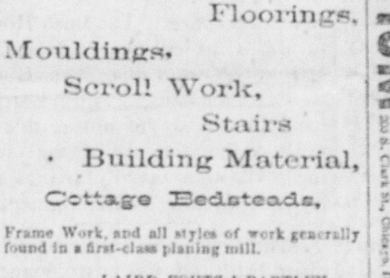

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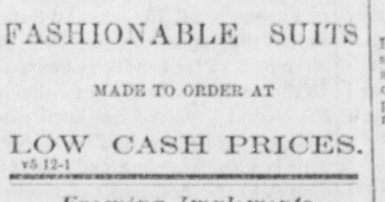

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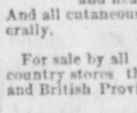

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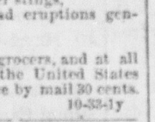

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No. 10 Mechanics' Block, Detroit, Mich.

HARRIS & EWING, Wholesale Agents, Pittsburgh, Pa. vol-10-37-1y

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WARRANTED TO CURE IN ALL CASES.

Where directions are followed. Sold by all druggists in one and two dollar packages. Patients using our remedy should write us fully of their cases, and we will send them special directions. If your druggist has not our remedy, write to us at once for sample package, circulars, &c Address, F. H. BOWER & Co., Pittsburgh, Pa., General agents for the United States and Canada

Do you want to make some money? If so, here is a chance. Competent Agents Male or Female wanted to sell the **Rotary Scive.** The most Convenient Article for domestic use, for the purpose designed, ever invented. Its scoops, sifts, weighs, measures and mixes. Also for straining Fruit, Washing Rice etc.

Over 1000 Agents are now engaged in selling them in the west. Territory is eagerly taken wherever offered, so apply early. For particulars address C. M. WHITE,

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Insure with the oldest and most reliable agency in Centre county.

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vol 11-1-6m

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INSURANCE effected on all kinds of Properties, in Companies of undoubted strength and security, at standard rates.

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Representing a number of the Best and Safest companies. Horses insured against Theft, death, or accident.

Office in the Conard House with DAVID W. FONTNEY, Esq. v9n14

Watchmaker.

WATCHMAKER'S

REMOVAL.

F. C. RICHARD

takes this opportunity to inform his friends that he has removed to the building opposite Bush's Arcade, next door to Deschner's gun store, on High street.

At his new store he has increased facilities for doing business, and guarantees entire satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. Clocks, watches and jewelry repaired on short notice. 7-8-tf

$66 a week in your own town. $5 Outfit free. No risk. Reader, if you want a business at which persons of either sex can make great pay all the time they work, write for particulars to HALLET & CO., Portland, Maine. 10 21 1y

Bellefonte Republican.

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

Local Department.

CARD.

Owing to the general reduction in prices of all commodities, we saw fit, about the last of March, to reduce prices on all classes of general merchandise, and, among others, we placed Arabuckle's coffee at 18½ cents—a reduction of 6½ cents per pound over all others—since which an effort was made by a combination of merchants to keep us from getting these coffees. We wish to notify the community generally that we are ready to fill all calls for Arabuckle's coffee, or any other goods in our line, at published prices, all comments to the contrary notwithstanding. S. & A. LOEB.

—White vests for 70 cents at Newman's.

—Col. Shortlidge is away on a business trip.

—New goods received every week by Louis Doll.

—Miss Carrie Vosburg is visiting in Philadelphia.

—Chas. McCafferty returned home last Wednesday.

—J. Z. Long, Esq., of Marion, dropped in to see us last Friday.

—Miss Bella Rankin will open a select school next Monday.

—A good suit for $2.40, and a good white shirt for 50 cents at Newman's.

—Mountain fires raged last week through various portions of the country.

—Bitner & Gentzell, at the car shops, are repairing a number of reapers.

—Last Thursday, according to telephone, there were thirteen prisoners in the jail.

—Ward Rishel's horse run off at Centre Hall last week and damaged his buggy.

—George Miller, formerly of Old Fort, is to take charge of the Spring Mills hotel.

—It will soon be time for the boys to hold up two fingers, which means, "Let's go swimming."

—Newman says all his competitors are angry at him because he sells so much cheaper than they do.

—A cow belonging to B. F. Hunter, of Benner, tore off her horns in trying to get loose. The animal survived.

—John Cook has established a lumber yard at Reynold's flouring mill. He will also keep on hand a stock of coal.

—The President vetoed the army bill yesterday, but Louis Doll continues to beat every other shoe store in prices.

—The Ladies' Missionary Society met at Mrs. F. P. Blair's last Thursday afternoon and sewed carpet rags for the Y. M. C. A.

—The first quarterly meeting of the M. E. church of this place, for the present conference year, was held last Saturday and Sunday.

—Valentines are putting a new water wheel in at the furnace, and work has commenced on the shed to be used in storing charcoal.

—Mr. S. Q. Mingle, of Williamsport, paid our town a visit on Thursday last. He reports the Singer sewing machine business brisk.

—One of the front wheels of John Caldwell's wagon popped off last Wednesday near the Snow Shoe warehouse. The burr had been lost.

—Friend Bauland tells us that he bought an elegant stock while in New York last week. His shelves attest the truthfulness of what he says.

—H. K. Hicks' five-cent table is worth examining. I contains a lot of valuable articles that cannot be purchased elsewhere for less than 30 cents.

—Miss Clara Moore, of Milesburg, has returned from Montana Territory after almost a year's absence. Her father, Mr. Agnew Moore, will not come east for some time.

—There is a certain newspaper man between Tyrone and Philadelphia who is evidently hunting a wife. At least, the way he flatters the girls warrants this conclusion.

—The proprietor of the Bush House, Mr. George Hoppes, has a hen that on Saturday last laid an egg that measured 8 by 6½ inches. We call that pretty tall hen fruit.

—An improved telephone has been put up between the Prothonotary's and Sheriff's office. This will facilitate business greatly, and get our big Sheriff out of a good many trips up and down the jail hill.

—Lawrence L. Brown and Dr. J. D. Geissinger drove to Huntingdon last Friday, and the latter returned on Saturday. Lawrence went over to see his wife and Miss Brown, Jr., and the Doctor went—well, on business.

The Reason.

Last week's *Watchman* earnestly pleads for information. It desires to know why a man dreads to be executed upon the gallows, and refers to the case of Shaffer, who attempted suicide that he might cheat the engine of death. Unless a man be perfectly reconciled with the Almighty, he naturally fears death, whether it comes by natural or artificial causes. Suppose that a man knew that his time would come at a certain hour, there would, naturally, be dread of that hour's arrival. To go a little farther, let us suppose that this same man, the father of a large family of interesting children, ranging from two to twenty-seven years of age, hadn't paid his subscription to his county paper for several years. Isn't it barely possible that that man would be a trifle "bashfulized" so long as he remained conscious of the fact that he would come in contact with all the great and good journalists who have gone to—either one place or t'other? There is a class of men who die upon the gallows in a style called the "game" style. There don't seem to be much religion about this fashion, and yet this class march up the steps in the most approved manner, and allow themselves to be executed without even moistening their eye-winkers. To some this is a mystery, but a delinquent subscriber to the REPUBLICAN, who has been planted under the sod for, lo! these many years, says: "They always paid their newspaper bills, and in addition, donated ten dollars for an obituary which said, 'they died in peace."

—We have on our book-table a neatly-printed book of nearly seventy pages, entitled "Camp Meetings and the Sabbath," written by Rev. S. C. Swallow, Presiding Elder of the Altoona District, Central Penn'a Conference, M. E. church. This little work consists of a brief history of camp meetings, their helps and hindrances, Sabbath desecration at camp meeting, their utility, arguments and objections answered, how to make them successful, reasons for closing the gates on Sabbath, altar work, personal effort, etc. The author is decidedly opposed to the new-fangled idea about camp meetings, and especially as the same affects the sanctity of the Sabbath. While he severely denounces the faults of the present methods, the writer points out a way of deliverance. On the whole, the book is interesting and well worth perusing, inasmuch as there seems to be a general reformation amongst camp meetings in Central Pennsylvania. The book can be had for 30 cents by addressing W. M. Frysinger, 33 North 3d street, Harrisburg.

—Realizing the necessity of keeping meat cool during the hot summer months, neighbor Sechler, across the way, has constructed the handsomest and best refrigerator in the county. It is four feet wide, seven feet long and fourteen feet high. The interior is made entirely of hard wood, well oiled. The apparatus for holding the ice is on top, with proper channels for conducting the cold air below. On the whole it is a neat piece of workmanship, and Henry Walkey, the builder, is to be congratulated. If our people want to be supplied with choice beef this summer, let them purchase it from Sechler's Arctic refrigerator.

—Miss Mary F. Burnside, daughter of the late Judge James Burnside, of this place, was married on the 16th, at Harrisburg, to Mr. Samuel H. Chauvenet, of St. Louis. Miss Burnside is a grand-daughter of Hon. Simon Cameron, and a sister of Mr. Cam Burnside of this place. The wedding was elegant, and many distinguished guests were present, among whom were Governor and Mrs. Hoyt.

—The finest railway guide book that we have received thus far is from the Kansas Pacific railroad. It is called the "Colorado Tourist," is handsomely printed, contains a large number of exceptionally fine illustrations, and plenty of good advice. It was sent to us by R. J. Shapely, 331 Market street, Harrisburg, Pa.

—We are requested to call attention to the advertisement of Uriah Straw, of Fowler, in another column, and to state that his wife's name before marriage was Harriet Fair, and her place of residence Huston township, Centre county, Pa.

—At twelve o'clock M., last Wednesday, the licenses to sell liquor in hotels expired, and the tavern men promptly shut up shop until new orders were issued. The new licenses were granted on Monday.

—Messrs. H. A. McKee and Frank Chamberlain, law students, were examined last week by the committee appointed by the court for that purpose.

—If you want good shoes, go to Louis Doll's.

Logan Cement Works.

Some time after the late Bond Valentine, Esq., came to Centre county, in 1815, he discovered the cement rock near the furnace operated by the firm of which he was a member. The quarry is located about one-fourth of a mile above the site of the old Logan furnace. Mr. Valentine, through lessees, operated on a small scale in the manufacture of cement, burning the rock in piles or pits something similar to the ones now used by farmers for burning lime. The rock when burned was hauled to grist mills and ground for use.

In 1842 Mr. Valentine erected two kilns and a small mill which was operated by Frederick Wheeland for a long time. The mill capacity was not large, but furnished enough for all demands.

An 1872 a company—McManus, Snook & Jones—was formed, and a mill 21 by 32 feet, three stories high, was built, and the necessary machinery put in. A breast wheel furnished the power until the winter of 1878, when a 20-inch turbine from W. P. Duncan & Co's. shop took the place of the wooden one. This firm lasted for one year, when Mr. Snook purchased McManus' and Jones' interest. Mr. Snook afterwards sold a half interest to R. W. Fredericks, of Flemington, Clinton county, who afterwards resold to Mr. Snook. A half interest was purchased about eighteen months afterward by E. Wilt, of Salona, but he retired after a year's co-partnership, Mr. Snook buying him out. Since 1876 Mr. Snook has had charge. Last winter he tore out the old machinery and put in new, thereby increasing the capacity to fifty barrels of ground cement every ten hours. The work of reconstruction was done by C. Slenker, of Flemington, who built the Diamond Cement Works at Mill Hall, Clinton county.

PROCESS OF MANUFACTURE.

The cement rock is found from six to eighteen feet beneath the surface, and dips slightly to the east of south. It is hauled up in carts to the kilns, two in number, and broken into pieces of the proper size. Alternate layers of Snow Shoe coal and stone are put in and a charge is drawn every twenty-four hours. The burned rock is transported from the kilns to the mill, a short distance, in a small car, which runs in on a level to the third story of the mill. The crude cement is thrown into a breaker that resembles a plaster crusher, except that it is much stronger. After being crushed, it is run through a trough into the hopper, the construction of which, together with the buhr, is very much like the same machine in a flouring mill. The buhr is geared to run at a rate of 150 revolutions per minute, and the breaker at 90. In one-half hour the breaker will prepare as much cement as the mill will grind in an hour and a half. From the buhr the cement is conducted to barrels.

The Logan cement has been tested by various railroad engineers and contractors, and is pronounced superior to anything in the market. The fact that Mr. Snook's trade is principally with railroad men is of some significance. A supply of fresh cement is always kept on hand at the mill, and at the warehouse near Alexander's coal yard.

A NEW INDUSTRY.

Mr. Snook is the patentee of what he calls carbonized stone, made of cement and sand. By a process new to him he makes a preparation that for pavements and walks answers every purpose. The stones are of any size, and will withstand all kinds of weather, if properly made.

OTHER CEMENT QUARRIES.

Cement is found at Millheim and at Milesburg, but no mills are attached. The Milesburg product is called the Black Diamond Cement, and is of good quality.

—The closing exercises of the Bellefonte colored public school, held in Reynolds' Opera House last Thursday night, were attended by a good many of our citizens, but we regret that more did not turn out. The class went through a programme consisting of singing, declamations, dialogues, &c., the valedictorian being Master Francis Potter. Some of the class performed their parts very well, while others labored under embarrassment. On the whole, Mr. Brooks, the teacher, may congratulate himself upon the the manner in which the entertainment was given.

—The blast house at Curtin's works caught fire from the forge last Wednesday afternoon and burned to the ground. It required hard work to save the balance of the buildings. The loss amounts to several thousand dollars.

—The work of excavating the cellar for Dr. Dartt's new dwelling house, on Allegheny street, is being pushed ahead.

—You can get an all wool suit made to order at Newman's for $12,00.

Court Proceedings,

Court commenced on Monday morning, Judge Orvis and the Associate Judges presiding. The day was taken up in hearing petitions, granting licenses, swearing in constables &c. Thirty constables were sworn in, twenty-seven licenses granted, and one refused on account of not having been filed in time. Petitions from a large number of men and women, residents of Philipsburg, were filed, protesting against the granting of license to those who might apply from that borough; one from Boggs, protesting against the granting of license to the Central City Hotel; one from Marion, asking for license for Joel Kling, of Jacksonville; petitions from Ferguson and Pine Grove Mills, asking that no license be given Shadrack Steffey, of the latter place.

Nelson Lucas, S. F. Foster and Reuben Kline were appointed tipstaves.

Theodore Fetzer, charged with fornication and bastardy, plead guilty, and was sentenced to a fine of $1, costs, $20 for lying in expenses, and $1 per week for seven years for support of the child.

Daniel Sprow plead guilty of firing the woods, and was sent to jail for 30 days.

The civil suit of Benjamin Tyson vs. Henry Frain, an action of replevin, was settled and discontinued.

John Ettinger, brought here from Union county some time ago, charged with stealing a rifle from Geo. Breon, was found guilty, and sentenced to two years in the penitentiary, besides the payment of $1 and costs.

Albert Thomas, after the jury had been sworn, plead guilty of the charge of fornication and bastardy, and received the same sentence as Fetcher did.

Anniversary Celebration.

Last Saturday evening Centre Lodge, I. O. O. F. celebrated at their hall the sixtieth anniversary of Odd Fellowship. There were about one hundred and fifty persons (members and their families) present. The usual ceremonies were gone through, the officers being dressed in full regalia. D. F. Fortney, Esq., delivered the oration, after which the party partook of refreshments of ice cream, cakes and coffee. The Bush House furnished the ice cream and coffee, and waiters from the Bush House were in attendance. Smith's string band furnished the music, adding much to the pleasure of the evening. All went merrily, and all enjoyed the evening's entertainment.

—The Presbyterian church, of this place, with all its past financial troubles, seems to have done good work during the past year. According to the report made to the Presbytery at Altoona, the total amount contributed since 1st April is $6,500, which was distributed as follows: Missions, home and foreign, $920; other boards, $387; church poor, $140; erection of new study, $762.42; for the debt, $1,732; for support and other expenses, $4,715. On the Sunday before the report was out over $300 were paid in for benevolent purposes. Of the amount subscribed for the debt the second payment has been made, thus extinguishing half of the debt. This is a fine showing and places the church in the first ranks of the Presbytery.

—A public road of great importance will soon be opened from near Snow Shoe to Cato, a distance of six miles. This needed improvement will open to agriculture thousands of acres of arable land, which now lie in waste. We understand that applications have already been made for territory in view of the road's completion. The viewers, Samuel Foster, D. Z. Kline, and Ellis L. Orvis, the latter as surveyor, were appointed to re-review the road, which crosses Beech Creek twice.

—A colored child had a fall from a second-story window the other day, and his mother, in relating the incident at Sechler's grocery store, in Bush House Block, High street, said: "Dere dat chile was a-coming down feet fust, wid every chance of being killed, when de Lawd He turned him over, de chile struck on his head, and dere wasn't so much as a button flew off."

—While a man has been sitting perfectly still, we have seen his sidewalk.—*Boston Transcript.* So have we; and his footstep at the same time.—*New Haven Register.* And probably his nose run, also.—*Norristown Herald.* And his eyebrowse.—*Harrisburg Telegraph.* And his head swim.

—C. T. Fryberger, late of Bellefonte, was married recently to Miss Ida Steiner, of Steiner's Mills. Mr. and Mrs. F. reside in Philspsburg.

—For simon-pure dry goods and notions, at bottom prices, go to the Bee Hive.

Agricultural Society Matters.

The regular quarterly meeting of the Centre County Agricultural Society was held at the Court House on Monday evening last. Captain Hunter, of Half Moon, was elected President *pro tem.*, and Wilbur F. Reeder, Esq., of Bellefonte, Secretary *pro tem.*

The most important business before the society was the election of officers who would serve, the President-elect, Geo. Boal, Esq., and Secretary-elect, S. D. Gray, Esq., having refused.

Upon motion of Adam Hoy, Esq., John Rishel, Esq, of Benner, was elected President, and Wilbur F. Reeder, of Bellefonte, Secretary.

On motion of Clement Dale, Esq., it was resolved that the society hold an annual fair the coming fall, at such time as the Executive Committee may choose.

There being no other business before the society, it adjourned to meet on Monday evening, May 5, 1879.

—A Northern minister was introduced to a colored minister, and inquired after his work: "I preach, sah, on Colonel Gordon's plantation." "How many colored people have you there?" "Well, sah, 'bout a hundred and seventy-five." "And how many have you in the church?" "Dat 'pends, sah, altogether on de time ob de year. In de 'vival times dey's all members. In de backslidin' times der's nobody members but Uncle Billy and Aunt Katy." This is not the way with Sechler's customers, there are no backsliders among them. We have often thought there was a revival. Indeed, to look at their store any time, one would think that one continual revival was going on from year's end to year's end. The reason is plain—Sechler sells none but the best goods; deals on the square and sells low for cash or short credit. Don't forget it.

—W. P. Duncan & Co., manufacturers of the Bellefonte water wheel have secured the contract for putting four new wheels into the flouring mill of Thos. K. Henderson, located at Union Furnace, Huntingdon county. Nearly all the manufacturers of water wheels in the country were there, but our fellow townsmen carried off the prize, and all because they make the best wheel in existence.

—Col. Grabowskii, of State College, will probably go with the Woodruff Scientific Expedition around the world. The steamer, the General Werder, will start on the, 8th of May and for sixteen months will be a floating college. A full corps of competent instructors will accompany the party.

—The mercantile firm of Wolfe, Potter & Co., of Snow Shoe, will dissolve on the first of May, and Sommerville, Crider & Co. will assume charge. Messrs. James Sommerville and F. W. Crider returned from Philadelphia on Friday. They went to the city for new goods.

—Mr. Robert A. Cassidy, an old Bellefonte printer, arrived here last Friday from Canton, Ohio, where he now resides, and holds the position of corresponding secretary of an old reaper manufacturing company. Mr. Cassidy left Bellefonte soon after he returned from the war.

—The Ladies' Missionary Society and the Loring Missionary Band will meet at the house of Mrs. Sommerville next Friday night. As a tea party will be one of the main features, a large attendance of all interested is expected.

—Miss MacBride, corner of Allegheny and Bishop streets, has now opened for inspection the largest and most elegant stock of millinery ever brought to town, at prices lower than the lowest. An early call is solicited.

—Council proceedings were unavoidably crowded out last week. Henry Hoffman was given the contract for lighting the street lamps at $6.50 per month from April to October, and $8.50 from October to April.

—For good bargains and honest, square dealing, go to Newman's. He does exactly as he advertises, and no misrepresentations under any circumstances. Best goods at lowest prices.

—James Schofield, the Spring street harness maker, calls the attention of farmers to his short straw team collars for $2.25. He also invites those in need of harness to examine his goods before purchasing elsewhere.

—Bauland's Bee Hive store is so crowded with dry goods that it is necessary to arrange them differently than in any other establishment.

—"The best shoes I ever purchased," says a friend, "came from Louis Doll's store."

—The lecture of J. W. Bausman, Esq., of Lancaster, on Saturday evening last, for the benefit of the organ fund of St. John's Episcopal church, was listened to by an intelligent audience. The lecturer's subject, "Over the Ocean," is ever an entertaining one, but Mr. Bausman made it particularly so. He lead his hearers rapidly through Belgium, Germany, Switzerland, Italy, France, England and Scotland, stopping in each long enough to describe some of its most historic and interesting places. Those who failed to hear this lecture certainly missed an hour of pleasure and profit.

—J. Newman, Jr., the King Clothier, don't humbug the people by telling them that he is selling at cost. But he positively asserts that he is selling better goods for less money than those who advertise at cost. A call at his famous Eagle Clothing Hall will convince you of the fact. He has pants at 40 cents, hats at 23 cents, shirts at 25 cents, and everything in proportion. 14 tf

—We are agents for Sawyer's Woolen Mills; and also for Kipper's foreign woolens. The finest fabrics. All wool suits to order, *Twelve and one-half Dollars.*
2tf MONTGOMERY & Co., Tailors.

—Four rooms and one dwelling house with eight rooms, on Lamb street, for rent at reasonable rates. Inquire of William Jones, ag't, 1st National Bank. 16 tf

—On and after this date overcoats will be sold at cost at Newman's Eagle Clothing Hall. Remember this. 2 tf

—Chew Jackson's best sweet navy tobacco. vol 11-5-1y

ADVERTISING CHEATS.—It has become so common to write the beginning of an elegant, interesting article and then run it into some advertisement that we avoid all such cheats and simply call attention to the merits of Hop Bitters in as plain honest terms as possible, to induce people to give them one trial, as no one who knows their value will ever use anything else. 18 2t

MARRIED.

MARKLE—McELROY.—On the 15th inst., at Oak Hall, by Rev. Hamill, D.D., Mr. Abram F. Markle to Miss Emma M. McElroy, all of College township.

DIED.

STEAIR.—On the 14th inst., in Union township, of consumption, Mr. Joseph Steair, in the 28th year of his age.

Mr. Steair died peacefully at the house of his father, Mr. James Steair. He leaves behind him a widow and three children. A judge of the widow and a father to the fatherless is God in his holy habitation.

SHELLABARGER.—On the 13th inst., of typhoid pneumonia, Mr. Alexander Shellabarger, of Port Matilda, aged 67 years.

A good man has gone home. "There remaineth therefore a rest for the people of God." A large company followed Mr. S. to his grave.

PENNINGTON.—In Patton township, Saturday morning, April 19th, of dropsy in the chest, Henry Pennington, aged 74 years, 1 month and 18 days.

He leaves a wife and two children to mourn his loss. He was a conscientious Christian man, beloved by all his neighbors and the large circle of friends in all parts of the county. He was a good husband and a kind father. The death of such a man is a great loss to any community, and it will not only in this case leave a vacant chair at his home, but there is a void in the neighborhood which will long be felt. The church will miss him, where for a long life he has loved to attend to worship the Master—having been a consistent member of the Methodist church from the time he was ten years old. The first church of that denomination ever built in this county, had this aged Christian (then a young man) bowing at the altar under its sacred roof. In politics, he was a Republican, because in his heart he loved the noble principles of the party that always sought to make all men free, indeed.

Cut this out and hand it to your neighbor!

BROWN'S DIABETIC CURE,

Established 8 years ago at Green Springs, Sandusky county, Ohio, continues to be the wonder of the age in its marvelous cures of *Diabetes, Disease, Gravel,* and all forms of *Kidney* and *Bladder* Diseases. To be convinced, come or send for a circular and sworn testimony. J. L. BROWN, M. D., Physician in charge.

O. J. SHUTTS, S. H. SMITH, } Trustees. 11-15-1y

HAPPY VOICES. (Copyrighted.)

How glad happy voices,
Like sweet Sabbath bells,
O'er the hills and the vales,
The glad story tells

of the celebrated STAR PARLOR ORGAN, manufactured by Alleger, Bowlby & Co., Washington, N. J. The finest organ for less money than any in the United States. Write to them.

Bellefonte Markets.

BELLEFONTE, April 30, 1879.

QUOTATIONS.

Whitewheat per bushel	$1 00
Red wheat	1 00
Rye per bushel	50
Corn, cob	45
Corn, shelled	45
Oats new	25
Cloverseed	$3 75@4 00
Flour, retail, per barrel	5 00@5 20
Flour, wholesale	4 50@4 75

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay, choice timothy, per ton	$10 00
Hay, mixed, per ton	8 00
Long rye straw, bundled, per ton	6 50
Short straw per ton	5 50@6 50

PLASTER.

Cayuga, ground, per ton	$ 9 00
Nova Scotia, ground, per ton	10 00

Provision Market.

Corrected weekly by Valentines & Co.

Apples, dried, per pound	5
Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded	10
Beans per quart	8
Fresh butter per pound	15
Chickens per pound	6
Cheese per pound	16
Country hams per pound	8
Hams, sugar cured	12½
Bacon	6
Lard per pound	7
Eggs per doz	12½
Potatoes per bushel	80
Dried beef	20
Wilson's pressed beef per pound	25
Canned tomatoes per can	12½
Lemons per doz	30
Dried sweet corn per pound	
Small Onions per quart	10

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN.

SUPPLEMENT.

VOL. XI. BELLEFONTE, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, APRIL 30, 1879. NO. 18.

LINES ON THE DEATH OF A LITTLE CHILD.

The following lines, the author of which is unknown, were selected by a lady friend, and affectionately dedicated to the memory of little Eleanor Linn Van Tries, whose death was noticed in the REPUBLICAN a few weeks ago. They are now published by request, with the hope that they may comfort the hearts of many who mourn the death of a little child:

The pearly gates were opened,
And glowing seraphs smiled;
And with their tuneful harps,
Welcomed the little child.

They shouted high and holy,
A child has entered in!
And now, from all temptation,
A soul is freed from sin.

They led her through the golden streets,
On toward the King of Kings;
While the glory fell upon her,
From the rustling of their wings.

The Savior smiled upon her
As none on earth had smiled;
And heaven's great glory shut around
The little earth-born child.

On earth they missed the little one—
They sighed and wept and sighed,
And wondered if another such
As their's had ever died.

Oh! had they seen through those high gates,
The welcome to her given,
They never would have wished their child
Back from her home in heaven.

Booth's Life Attempted.

While Edwin Booth was giving the soliloquy in the last act of Richard II, at McVicker's theatre, last Thursday night, a shot was fired at him by a man sitting in the left hand upper gallery. Booth sat still until after about three seconds, when a second shot was fired, when he rose and started toward the left wing of the stage, pointing out as he went the would-be assassin. The latter was at once seized, and but for the intervention of officers, whould have been roughly handled. He states his name is Mart Gray; that he is 23 years old, a dry goods clerk of St. Louis; that he has been three years preparing to do this deed, and is surprised that he failed. He refused to make any statement, except that he was sorry he had not killed him. After taking all the testimony, the police justice held him for trial in the criminal court in $20,000 bail.

—The *Democrat* says Misses Irsie Roush and Naomi J. Gramley, of Rebersburg, are ready to challenge any person in Centre county to a spelling contest. If it is any encouragement to those accepting the challenge, we would mention that Miss Roush has the record of spelling eight hundred words without one mistake! and that Miss Gramley, in a similar trial, only missed three in seventeen hundred.

—Madisonburg has been fixed as the place for holding the next session of the Centre County Sabbath School Association. The meeting will occur in June.

—Mr. Haag, of Pleasant Gap, will put up a new store building in that village.

NEIGHBORING NEWS.

CLINTON.

Real estate sales in Renovo are numerous.

Mr. J. P. McNarney, who has been teaching in the public schools at Renovo, is now reading law with H. T. Harvey, Esq., of Lock Haven.

Senator Samuel Meyer, of California, is visiting his brother, Mr. Wm. Meyer, of Porter township, this county. Mr. Meyer has not visited his old home for twenty years.—*Republican.*

Bickford's mill, which has been standing still for years, will run four months and cut five or six million feet. About 42,000,000 will be cut this season by Lock Haven firms.

CLEARFIELD.

The ladies of Clearfield M. E. church will manage the finances of that institution, believing that they can do it better and cheaper than the men.

Miss Clara McGeorge, well-known to many of our people, was recently married to a gentleman in Eureka, California. Both parties were once residents of the State of Maine, but crossed the continent to wed.—*Raftsmans' Journal.*

Clearfield will celebrate Decoration Day with appropriate ceremonies. The proper committees have been appointed.

MIFFLIN.

Lewistown has a boating club.

Glamorgan Furnaces are turning out from 250 to 300 tons of grey pig iron per week.

Lewistown is making preparations to have a grand parade on the 4th of July. Whoop 'er up, boys.

On Saturday evening week an explosion of chemicals occurred in J. A. McDonald's drug store at Reedsville, which set fire to articles contiguous, and but for the opportune presence of a bucket of water might have resulted in a serious fire.—*Democrat.*

HUNTINGDON.

Birmingham has been an incorporated borough for upwards of 50 years.

The Huntingdon *Owl* has hooted its last hoot. The paper will be published at Patterson hereafter.—*Globe.*

The latest curiosity in Trough Creek is a double-headed calf, owned by Jacob David. It is fully developed and has two well formed heads, with four ears, four eyes, four nostrils, two mouths and one neck. It eats and drinks with either mouth, and when one mouth works, the other goes through the same operation.

BELLEFONTE LIBRARY ASSOCIATION.

The semi-centennial celebration, inaugurated by the Bellefonte Academy in honor of Alfred Armstrong, Esq., who was elected and took his place as Principal in November, 1824, brought together in the Court House one evening in November, 1874, a large number of the friends of education and literature to hear from Mr. Armstrong of the friends of education in times past. We cannot help but say, though foreign to the subject, that those friends were friends indeed. Many clung close to the Bellefonte Academy and were ever vigilant in all things pertaining to its interests. How is it with their successors? It was at this meeting that Gov. Curtin expressed his surprise that Bellefonte was without a public library, and in his usual forcible manner impressed his audience with the necessity and importance of a pure fountain from which our children, our young men and old, could drink in safety and be invigorated, and urging an immediate effort in that direction.

The subject was renewed at a "Sociable of the Y. M. C. A., to which quite a number of non-members were invited and were present. The results of this meeting was the appointment of a committee which reported to a meeting called by them, December 17, 1874, that fifteen public-spirited and liberal minded gentlemen had contributed—one person $300, nine persons each $100, and five persons $50—$1,450, which would be invested in furniture and library, and the same placed in the hands of an organization that would carry out their purposes by renting suitable rooms and keeping up expenses, which if done for five years the furniture and library would be transferred to said organization. A committee was immediately appointed and reported to a meeting held shortly after, recommending that canvassers for each ward be appointed to take subscriptions of not less than $5. It was done—result, $1,100. This was below the estimate of annual expenses—$1,500, and was increased by a few persons increasing their subscriptions. Although not still reaching the amount, when reported to the original contributors was deemed satisfactory.

A committee was appointed to prepare and report a Constitution and By-Laws. The committee corresponded with the officers of a number of library associations as to their plans for making them a success, as to free libraries, etc., and reported a Constitution and By-Laws, the financial article being based on the fact that subscriptions of not less than $5 would entitle a person to full membership.

The question of a "purely free library" was entertained and discussed with spirit pro and con. The experience of quite a number of "free libraries," resulting disastrously was given and the report was sustained, Constitution adopted and managers elected.

Managers met and organized Feb. 8, 1875. A beautifully furnished suit of rooms in Humes' new block, second floor, were thrown open. Dailies, weeklies and monthlies of all shades of opinion from all parts of the U. S., found their place upon the tables, a fine library of choice literature in its place, the walls adorned with very fine views taken from battle fields and from the scenery of our own and other climes.

Liberal provisions have been made to induce all to join us, so liberal as to be almost free, yet so much as to impress the fact upon them, that they pay for the privilege of the room and will strive to enjoy them. $2.00 paid to the Secretary will entitle the person to full privileges of the room.

Members have the right to invite their friends to the rooms. Strangers sojourning with us can enjoy our rooms for thirty days free, and that time can be extended.

The children of members have always been welcome—their wives are "alternates."

The expenses of the library since its institution are as follows: The first two years the rooms were run at an expense of $1,644.96, leaving library in debt $152.65. Third year, $636,-06; $152.65 old debt. Fourth year, $591.69, and a debt of $68.15. A subscription of $295 is unpaid. $102.50 is assured will be paid; $192.50, doubtful.

An experience of four years has convinced those interested in the enterprise, beyond a question, that it is practicable, and whilst organizations in other localities inaugurated for a similar purpose and with the same object in view have failed for various reasons, mainly in consequence of mismanagement on the part of those having the control, this one has proved a success.

The effect, as originally contemplated, has been to promote a degree of sociability among our citizens which could not otherwise have been maintained, and which is so desirable in all communities.

Without disparaging the results of moral and religious organizations, which are eminently proper in their place, this one is designed to furnish a resort for persons of all shades of religious opinion, without interfering with the peculiar or sectional views of any one.

The most perfect good order has ever been maintained, and whilst the games of chess, checkers and dominoes have been allowed for the amusement of some and for the purpose of attracting those who might not otherwise be induced to attend, no gambling has in a single instance been permitted. In this connection it is proper to remark that in no other way, and at so trifling an expense, can an individual have the advantage of perusing the daily papers and periodicals—a privilege which at this day every one should enjoy.

Open every day (except Sunday) from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M.

WILL YOU JOIN US?

Six hundred dollars in money and valuable papers, several shirts and a suit of clothes, were stolen from a trunk in the house of Daniel Roat, in Renovo.

Elliot Pentz, a former Clearfield jail turnkey, was stopped by highwaymen while driving along the road, but he drew a revolver and the robbers vamoosed.

The depot in the east end of Lewistown was recently entered by burglars, who rifled several trunks.

Bellefonte Republican.

SUPPLEMENT.

Swindlers.

With gentle spring come the swindlers and several of them have been operating in this and other counties. One of them has adopted the following plan:

He left a plow at a farmer's, with the verbal consent to use the plow and if not liked to return it. He also left a printed advertisement of its merits. The farmer, looking over it, found a notice in due form, stating that when trial is made of the plow, the agent must be notified within two days and given a chance to regulate the working of it. Many farmers will never see the notice, but will take the advertisement heedlessly and then through failure to notify in two days will be compelled to keep the plow inasmuch as the agent can be qualified that the farmer was duly notified and the farmer cannot deny receiving it.

Two men have been operating in Berks county, professing to sell coal oil at attractive rates. The strangers took the signatures of all farmers desiring oil, at the same time giving them a trial quart. Each farmer was required to sign a blank agreement to take so much oil per month at such a price, providing it proved satisfactory. These blank agreements were in a book specially prepared for the business. The leaves were double, the lower portion protruding about a half-inch, the sheet or page in the book being doubled down from the top, and the edge so nicely parted as to escape the closest scrutiny. The agreement was written on the upper surface and the signature attached below. All the swindlers would have to do would be to remove the upper half and then they would have a blank sheet of paper with the farmer's name upon which they would write any sort of a promisory note. A number of these fraudulent notes, amounting to several hundred dollars, were thus put into circulation. The men were not coal oil dealers.

We find the above in the Lancaster *Express*, and publish it in order that our farmer friends may be prepared for these scoundrels in case they should put in an appearance in the rural districts of our country. The country is overrun with villains of this class who resort to every imaginable device to defraud the unsuspecting. The safest plan to pursue is to deal with no man who is unknown to you. Whenever a stranger comes to you and wants you to sign your name to a paper of any kind, you can rest assured that he wants to fleece you, and the best and wisest thing for you to do is to kick him out of your house and dog him off your premises.

Of Judge Boggs, who died at Kittanning, on Saturday week, and who was one of the most powerful jury lawyers in that part of the State, a Pittsburg paper relates the following: "One hot day, while driving a load of hay, he remembered that he had a case in court, and thither he wended his way with his breeches tucked in his boots, his breast exposed and his hair plentifully besprinkled with hay seed. He proceeded with his argument and won the case."

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: The Emperor and Empress have started for Livodia.

A Fight to the Death.

"Can it be possible that handsome looking man is the far-famed Colonel Bowie?" whispered Mr. A. in my ear.

"It is so," I replied, and before I could add more Bowie was by us. My friend introduced us, and soon we were conversing together.

"I have not seen you for some time," said my friend, at length.

"I am just returning from a trip to the Rocky Mountains," said Bowie. "Really, Mr. M., I wish you had been along with us. We had several fights with the Indians, and in one of them I received a bullet in the arm. Unfortunately for my friends, the gamblers, it is nearly healed," and a terrible look passed over his features. "Our party had a most desperate fight with a party of Indians—they were twelve to one—but we beat them off."

At this moment a loud shout caused us to turn our heads; almost immediately the cry of "a man stabbed," reached our ears. Soon the crowd opened, and a gambler came forth. His hands were covered with blood, and in the right hand he bore a huge knife dripping with blood. Suddenly he turned, wiped his knife on the coat of a man who stood near him, and broke into a loud laugh.

"What's all this about?" exclaimed Colonel Bowie. On hearing this the gambler thrust his knife into its sheath and approached us.

"Merely a man stabbed—that's all," he said. "Any of you gentlemen wish to play cards?"

"I never play cards with strangers," said Colonel Bowie.

"Why not?" asked the gambler.

"Because, for all I know to the contrary, the person with whom I am playing may be a gambler," was the instant reply.

On hearing this a crowd collected around us.

"Do you mean to insult me?"

"Insult you!" said Bowie, surveying the other with a look of contempt. "I insult no man, sir."

"Because you are too much of a coward to do so," said the gambler, sneeringly.

"Is this gentleman your friend?"

"A new friend, sir," replied Bowie.

"Well, I insulted him a few minutes ago," said the gambler.

"Is this true?" asked Bowie, turning to Mr. M. Mr. M. replied in the affirmative.

"What is your name?" asked Bowie.

"My name is McMullen," replied the gambler.

"Ha!" exclaimed Bowie, with a look of delight, "are you any relation to the duelist that slew Joe Wingo, a year ago?"

"Yes, it was I that slew him," replied the gambler.

A terrible look passed over Bowie's face.

"Ho!" he exclaimed, "perhaps you do not know that Wingo was my cousin?"

"I don't care who he was," returned the gambler. "If you wish, I will serve you in the same way."

"Perhaps," continued Bowie, a strange smile creeping over his features, "perhaps you do not know that I swore to avenge his death."

"Then step out this way, and fight me like a man," said the gambler.

"Grant me one moment," said Bowie; "perhaps you do not know that my name is Colonel James Bowie?"

"Bowie! Bowie!" he murmured faintly.

"Aye! James Bowie!" returned the other. "Come, come, you wanted to fight me two minutes ago—I now comply with your request. I am the challenged party, and, therefore, I choose the weapons and the place. Our meeting will take place here, and our arms shall be the bowie knife."

"Have it as you wish," said the gambler, throwing off his coat.

Bowie placed his hand behind the back of his neck and drew forth a huge bowie knife. Placing it between his teeth, he drew off his coat and rolled up his shirt sleeves.

"I am ready," he said, in a clear ringing tone.

"So am I," exclaimed the gambler.

Three cheers for Bowie were given by the crowd. Bowie smiled, while the gambler bit his lips with rage.

"Make room here," said Bowie. "I can't fight without a clear field. Come, Mr. McMullen, are you ready?"

"Yes!" cried the gambler.

Bowie raised his knife high above his head, and sprang upon him. Both struggled for an instant, and fell to the floor. They rolled over the deck, the crowd making way for them, until they reached the railing. Suddenly a stream of blood flowed from the gambler's right arm, and he uttered a cry of pain. Still, however, he did not release his hold. Again they rolled over, and again Bowie plunged his knife into his arm. Suddenly each released his hold of the other, and sprang to his feet. With the quickness of lightning the gambler changed his knife from his right hand to his left, and sprang towards Bowie. Bowie met him half way, and drawing back his arm, he plunged the knife into his body. At the fifth blow the gambler fell dead.

"It is over," I said, drawing a long breath. "Gentlemen," said Bowie, placing his foot upon the gambler's breast, and half extending his right hand, "this man insulted me, and I slew him. If any one wishes to avenge his death let him step out."

The Curtin-Yocum Contest.

The Curtin-Yocum contest attracts much attention here. It is likely to be the first case considered by the election committee. It has been thoroughly prepared by Curtin's counsel and will make out his right to the seat on several distinct grounds. All rumors about an organized opposition to Curtin on the Democratic side of the House are entirely without foundation. Yocum's vote with the Democrats for the army bill was regarded by some as indicating an understanding between him and some Democrats by which they are to favor his claim; but it is now well understood that Yocum so voted under advice of over-zealous but not over-wise Republican leaders, who supposed that he might thus command Democratic sympathy. The trick was too transparent, however, and Yocum has made no Democratic friends, while he has made many Republicans indifferent as to his fate. It is believed the committee will take up the Curtin case first, as it is the only one that is entirely ready for consideration, and if a report shall be submitted in his favor, as is reasonably certain, he will be given the seat. It is likely to be disposed of within the next month.—[A. K. McClure, as Washington correspondent to Philadelphia *Times*.

The Raber Murder Trial.

LEBANON, April 24.—The trial of Charles Drews, Frank Stichler, Israel Brandt, Isaiah Hummel, Henry F. Weiss and Geo. Zechman, for the murder of Jos. Raber, in December last, was concluded to-day. The jury retired at 4 o'clock this afternoon, and at 9 o'clock to-night rendered a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree. Time was granted counsel for the defense to file reasons for a new trial.

PERSONAL.

The father of Wade Hampton owned more than three thousand slaves.

Karl Beck, the Hungarian poet, died recently at Waring near Vienna.

Gen. Gordon remains ill in Washington; some of the wounds he received during the war have again opened.

Mark Twain will stay for some months in Paris, but is living in strict retirement. He is writing a book.

The Prince Imperial of France, now in South Africa, with the English troops, firmly believes that he will one day rule France.

Mrs. Jessie Benton Fremont, who is a fluent speaker of Spanish, spends much time among the schools of Arizona with her daughter.

The Duke of Roxburgh, the head of the noted Scottish house of Ker, is dead. He was born in 1816, and succeeded to the Dukedom in 1823.

As Vice-President Wheeler gave up his rooms before leaving Washington, it is not believed that he intends to return to the capital during the present session of Congress.

Madame Bestajeod, a regular authorized Russian doctor, courageously visited professionally 2,000 women at their homes in the plague-infected district of Wetlianka.

"Down with the pictures of Lincoln and the scoundrels who surrounded him in the battle days of 1861-65!" The above is from the Okolona, Miss., *States*, the paper which ten Democratic journals endorse and which a Southern Democrat on the floor of Congress feared to describe as a paper without influence.

Gen. Dix's famous order to the Special Treasury Agent in New Orleans, to take command of a revenue cutter which its commander proposed to surrender to the rebels, was worded as follows: "W. Hemphill Jones: Tell Lieut. Caldwell to arrest Capt. Breshwood, assume command of the cutter, and obey the order through you. If Capt. Breshwood, after arrest, undertakes to interfere with the command of the cutter, tell Lieut. Caldwell to consider him as a mutineer and treat him accordingly. If any one attempts to haul down the American flag, shoot him on the spot.

"JOHN A. DIX,
"Secretary of the Treasury."

The Revolver in Moscow.

Young ladies of Moscow think nothing of shooting a fellow in polite society. Three weeks ago a young nobleman named Bairaschewski was seated at home in his salon, entertaining a few intimate friends. In the midst of a lively conversation the door suddenly opened, and there entered a young lady named Praskowia Katscha, about nineteen years of age, handsome and prepossessing, a member, moreover, of a well known and noble family in the Wilna District. Perfectly calm and self-possessed, she graciously saluted the visitors present in the chamber. Then, drawing a revolver from her pocket, she deliberately shot Bairaschewski through the head, so that he fell to the ground, dead instantaneously. So rapidly and coolly was the deed committed that all was over before any one in the salon attempted to interpose. Praskowia made no attempt to escape, and permitted herself to be arrested without the slightest resistance. It is said that two days before his assassination Bairaschewski received a threatening letter from the Executive Committee of the Revolutionary Society, which he handed to the police.